

Final Fantasy 7 The Next Generation

by Terra Strife

Category: Final Fantasy X-overs

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-01-28 08:00:00

Updated: 2001-04-14 08:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 11:50:09

Rating: M

Chapters: 35

Words: 94,253

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: *CHPT 6 REDONE* It's is one year after Sephiroth was defeated and Holy was unleashed. And once again the world will be changed. The battle between Good and Evil will begin once again. But this time who will win? (dbz/ff7 crossover)

1. Default Chapter Title

It's is one year after Sephiroth was defeated and Holy was unleashed. Barret has moved back to North Correl where he became mayor and where he married Elmyra. He is currently raising Marlene with her. Vincent has seemed to disappear. Red XIII also known as Nanaki has gone back to Cosmo Canyon where he has become an elder and now studies the planets, as did his grandfather. Cid moved back to Rocket Town where he married Shera and became head of Neo-Shinra's space exploration department. Yuffie much like Vincent has disappeared. Reeve is now president of Neo-Shinra and the Turks, Elena, Rude, and Reno, are his bodyguards. Soon after Sephiroth's destruction Cloud finally asked Tifa out. Sadly it didn't work out and they broke up, but became best friends. Tifa is currently still living with Cloud who has become vice-president of Neo-Shinra. Little does Cloud and the others

>know but their life is soon to be turned upside down again.

>The young blond man was running. Where he didn't know but he knew that he had to keep going. He couldn't stop now. He kept running through the tunnel like blackness until finally he saw it. Light. Beautiful warm untainted light. He reached for it but found he could not make it the darkness around him was beginning to close in, the cold dank air swallowing him. He reached and grasped for the light his eyes and chest burning. Someone was there. Standing there in the pure light reaching for him saving him. Her emerald green eyes gleamed kindly as she held out a saving hand. Her brown hair hung down from the its usual braid and her pink dress now replaced with one of white and gold. But he couldn't reach her darkness finally closed in and he began to fall. He screamed out her name in the darkness but he could not even hear his own voice.

>Then out of the abyss came imagesâ€|voicesâ€|feelingsâ€|.

>"Cloud!"

>"Hey spike!"

>Cloud looked into the void to see his friends smiling laughing as they had before. But slowly those images faded and the laughter died. He screamed out their names and reached for them but they disappeared before his eyes just as his fingertips were about to brush them. Then he heard her voice.

>"Cloud?"

>Cloud turned to see a woman just about his age with long brown hair and stunning green eyes. She smiled at him calmly and gave a laugh. Tears of happiness blurred Cloud's eyes and he reached out for her and took her into his arms. Tears escaped his eyes and lost themselves in her soft braided hair. Everything was perfect this is how it was supposed to beâ€¦

>â€¦.but thenâ€¦she too was goneâ€¦.lost somewhere in that deep echoing void.

>"Aerisâ€¦"

>The man let out a heart retching sob. It wasn't fair. He missed her so and once again he thought he had her. He'd lost her againâ€¦.he failed just like he would fail his friend's in the end. Why did he even bother enduring the pain any more? But than amidst his sadness he heard a voiceâ€¦..a voice so young and innocent he could not ignore it. He looked up and there in the void with him stood a child. She was so young barely even two years old. She wore a long white robe that went to the floor. Two tiny angelic wings rested against her back. She reached for him and took his hand. Her long blonde hair reached her tiny waist and swayed as she moved. Her eyes so blue and loyal he could not help but follow the child into the nothingness in which they stood. She led him forward and showed him to a portal, a vortex of swirling blues, pinks and blues. Then without a second thought he stepped forward into it leaving behind the toddler.

>When he emerged he was once again greeted by darkness. But amidst all this cold dark space sat a girl. A young teen. She looked up into his eyes and he realized that this young blonde teen was the same girl as the child that led him here. But her now scarred eyes no longer innocent held so much fear and confusion. She'd been crying and her blue eyes were swollen and red. She let out a whimper and whisperedâ€¦

>"Daddyâ€¦â€¦"

>Cloud was about to respond when he felt it. A cold chilling feeling of dread. He'd felt it only once beforeâ€¦.about a year or so beforeâ€¦

>â€¦only seconds before Aeris had died.

>He looked up to see the silver haired bastard that had caused him so much grief and pain. Once again he watched him fall towards the teen kneeling underneath him. He tried to scream out to her But all he could do is watch as the one winged angel Sephiroth as he landed and reached his blade back prepared to run her through. Her head snapped up and she opened her mouth to scream but the sound that came out wasâ€¦

>â€¦the ringing of a cell phone?

>Rrrrrriiiiiiiiiinnnnnnngggggg, Rrrrrriiiiiiiiiinnnnnnngggggg, Rrrrrriiiiiiiiiinnnnnnngggggg!!!!

>"Huh! What the hell?" said a very tired and groggy Cloud as he bolted up in bed searching for the cause of the noise. A good five or six rings later Cloud located his cell phone in a pair of dirty jeans that he'd carelessly thrown on the floor for Tifa to clean later, "H-Hello."

>" Hey Cloud whacha doin!?"

> "Reeve izat you? If it is you better have a damn good reason for calling me so early."

>"Yeah it's me and I do. Come down to the office right away. Oh! And bring Tifa, too!"

>"â€|â€|"

>"Yo Cloud?! Ya there?"

>"COME DOWN TO THE OFFICE!? REEVE YOU GOT TO BE KIDING ME ITS 3:00 IN THE MORNING!!!"

>" I know I know, but this is a breakthrough and it's really important," Reeve begged on the other end a desperate edge to his tired yet excited voice

>"I don't care if you discovered the cure for AIDS I'm going back to bed and don't call me again! And if you do I'm coming to work tomorrow with my sword and I will shove it so far up you're aâ€|."

> "Cloud if you and Tifa don't come now your fired!" Reeve snapped finally snapped irritated with the younger man Cloud merely stared at the cell for a few moments before giving an agitated sigh "Fine we'll be right there. Good bye Reeve"

>"See ya in a few hours paâ€|."

>But before he could finish Cloud hung up on him.

>"Assholeâ€|"

>Cloud sighed unhappily and after getting dressed and brushing his hair he tried to wake Tifa up. "Tiff get up. Tiff?" Cloud threw a pillow at her hoping for some results. It of course didn't do anything. How am I going to wake her up he thought? Suddenly an idea came to mind. He picked up a CD and put it in the stereo system which he turned all the way up. Then he gently placed a pair of headphones on Tifa's ears and connected the wire into the headset output on the systemâ€|..and pressed play.

>The never endingly annoying lyrics of Britney Spears' "song" Lucky blasted so loud that Cloud could hear each and every word clear as crystal a small sacrifice. Cloud watched in amusement as his female friend fell from her bed in panic right on her head. Cloud watched for a moment in silence as Tifa stayed hidden on the other side of the bed. Then slowly he watched as one hand clasped on to the bed spread followed by her face. Her brown hair
 Was messed and her face tired and ragged. She gave Cloud the evil eye and snarled, "What the hell is wrong with you?"
>"Get dressed. Reeve just called and needs both of us to come down."

>"You had better not be kidding me Cloud Strife," she spat as she stood up to get dressed.

>"No I'm not and unless you want to go in your nightgown get dressed," Cloud teased as he walked from the room.

>"Damn this better be important," Tifa sighed.

>
"There here," Reeve said to the young woman in front of him.

>"I know," was her only answer. Her young voice nervous .
 "Your not nervous are you? You shouldn't be. Ya know how much he loves you," Reeve said trying to comfort her. "I KNOW HE LOVES ME THAT'S WHY I'M NERVOUS!" she screamed. "Calm down Sis your too high strung" Reeve joked trying to add some humor to her situation. "I'll say that to you when you fall in love" she said watching the young man walk into the building practically dragging a very angry chocolate colored haired lady behind him. Her eyes were focused on the girl though. "I just hope it not too late," she whispered too low for Reeve to hear as a solitary tear rolled down her cheek. She hadn't noticed Reeve

had left to greet the guests.

>
Cloud and Tifa got there at 4:47 AM. Tifa leaned against the elevator door as she started to nod off when the elevator stopped and the door opened causing Tifa to fall back on to the carpeted floor. Cloud stifled a laugh as he helped her up. They found Reeve pacing in the hallway. "Hey guys! Say you got here pretty quick." Reeve Said happily. "That's because there's no traffic at 4:00 in the morning baka yaro!" Tifa snapped. "Don't mind her. She gets real bitchy if you wake her up to early," Cloud explained smirking arrogantly.

>
"WELL I WOULDN'T BE SO BITCHY IF YOU DIDN'T START PLAYING BRITNEY SPEARS AT 3:00 CLOCK TO WAKE ME UP. WHY DIN'T YOU JUST TELL ME TO WAKE UP OR SHAKE ME!" Tifa screamed.

>
"I did Tifa. It's not my fault you'd be able to sleep even if WEAPON was reborn and started attacking the house ."

>
"WHAT! That's not true!!"

>
"Yes it is."

>
"No it's not!"

>
"Yes it is"

>
"NO IT ISN'T!!!!"

>
"Guys will you stop arguing!"

>
"FINE!"

> Tifa and Cloud snapped at the same time.

>"Coffee anyone?" Reeve offered. "No thanks," Cloud said. "Yes please," Tifa said trying to keep her manners despite the fact that she wanted to kill Reeve. "Ok the reason I called you her is because I have to talk to you about the Cetra," Reeve blurted out trying not to lose his cool attitude.

>"Ancients?" Tifa and Cloud said simultaneously. "Yes now let me finish. Well Neo-Shinra has gained the technology to create living beings with just two different cells from to different people. My scientists have found that Aeris wasn't the only cetra held here. A male and female cetra also were kept here at some time too, and DNA samples of them were found. I've been thinking of creating two children from these cells, and have them live here. There would be no experiments. They would live basically normal lives. They'd go to school, participate in things, and hopefully recreate their race. But that's not the only thing I have to tell you," Reeve took a deep breathe and began to finish he's news. "Aeris lied to you all when she said she was the last of her kind there is one more Cetra liveâ€|. She had a brotherâ€|..Me."

>
{many years ago}

>
"Daddy!"

>
Doctor Gast turned away from his computer to see his two year old son run up to him and jump into his arms. Gast let out a laugh and swung him around. The little boy was wearing an oversized jacket and now hat and was soaking wet from the snow outside. The boy let out a happy giggle as his father swung him through the air. His brown eye sparkled with laughter as his father put him down. His father couldn't help but smile when he looked down at the 2 year old fireball as he began to dance circles about him telling him what he and his mother had done that day.

>
"Then we went thledin' papa and the man at the inn gave me an' Aerith a hot chocolate but we had ta come home cauthe Aerith was getting' cranky and the kept cryin'."

>
Gast nodded and looked to the door of his house to see his wife walk in holding a tiny bundle he knew to be his baby daughter. He took the little cranky bundle of joy from his eife Iflana allowing her to take of all her wet clothes and all her sons. Then she shoed him off to his room.

>
"Time for you nap Reeve."
>
"Awâ€|.but mommyâ€|"
>
"No but swettie off you go."
>
Reeve nodded and toddled of to his room. Iflana smiled t his small retreating form and turn to her husband who was now cradling their daughter Aeris rocking her to sleep. She took the bundle from him and gently placed her in her crib. She smiled to him and simply looked at him with all the love in the world. Gast wrapped his arms around her waist and leaned against her and whispered.
>
"Maybe we should continue on with the tapes while they're sleeping so the don't interrupt us?"
>
She nodded and took her place in front of the camera as he pressed record. She was about to speak when the sound of someone banging on the door filled the house. Iflana looked up in horror as Shinra SOLDIERS burst into the room. Iflana went to run to her children but she knew she couldn't escapeâ€|.there was no escapeâ€|"

>
"Reeve?"
>
"â€|..yeth?"
>
"Do you know how special you and your sister are?"

>
"Thpecial?"
>
"Yes very specialâ€|"
>
"I want my mommy and daddyâ€|"
>
"Don't worry Reeve we're gonna take good care of youâ€|."

>
"Aerith too?"
>
"Heheâ€|Yes Reeve Aeris tooâ€|."
>
The little boy listened to the greasy haired scientist and knew he was lyingâ€|.he knew that he'd never see his sister againâ€|nor his parents. He began to cry despite of himself and even after Hojo slapped him across the face ordering he shut up he still wailed just wishing he could see them all one last time.
>
{present}
>
 Silence filled the room Cloud gawked at Reeve shocked at what he just heard. "Y-Y-Your Aeris's brother? Oh dear," Tifa stuttered. "Yes and I've felt horrible about what happened to her and knew if I wasn't so cowardly she wouldn't of died. It's tormented me for over a year now. But not anymore. Now I show you the real reason I asked you to come and why it's so important." Reeve stated.
>
Reeve led Cloud and Tifa to a door behind his desk and beckoned Cloud to open it. For some reason Cloud stomach twisted in knots, his hand shook nervously, and a cold sweat poured down his forehead as he reached for the knob. God what is wrong with me as he turned the knob and opened the door. Cloud looked in the room and saw something that made his breath catch in his throat. "Oh my god," Tifa whispered trying to overcome the shock of seeing her. There in front of them, stood Aeris alive and well.
>
"It's a new materia," was all Reeve could say for the moment , "this is the effect." Tears rolled down Tifa cheeks seeing her old friend again made her stomach do a double somersault. "Oh Aeris," she choked out. Before embracing her old friend and sobbing uncontrollably with Aeris doing the same. "It's so good to see you two again," Aeris whispered. When Aeris and Tifa stopped embracing Aeris's eyes turned to someone elseâ€|
>
...Cloud.
>
 Reeve moved over to Tifa and whispered, "I think we should leave them alone for awhile." Tifa looked at him and nodded before leaving the room. Cloud stood there staring at Aeris. She's so beautiful he thought. Aeris final broke down and sobbed before

hugging Cloud. "I've missed you so much," she sobbed. "And I've missed you. Aeris, I'm so sorry that I couldn't save you I froze. I-I should've done something to warn you. I have hated myself for letting you die like that I-I-I'm so so-sor..,"

>
"No Cloud I chose to die. That was my fate, my destiny and now I'm back and every thing will be the same," she whispered hoping to comfort him.

>
"Aeris I have some thing to tell you." Aeris looked up into his glowing make eyes waiting to hear what he would tell her.

>
"I loveâ€¦ I love â€¦ I love yâ€¦"

>
But before he could finish he bent over and kissed her the way he wanted to from the time he first met her passionately and with all his soul. He could feel a fire spreading throughout his body making him feel the strength of a thousand men. And to his surprise, she kissed back. After a bout a minute they broke apart gasping for air and Cloud finally found his voice again, "I love you."

>
"I love you too Cloud" Aeris responded her emerald eyes so happy and joyous. Cloud looked into her eyes and finally asked the question that would change his life once again, "Then, will you marry me?" Aeris gasped in surprise as Cloud took out a ring. "I wanted to ask you before you died, but I didn't know how. I keep it with me wherever I go. So will you?" Aeris still was at a loss for words. But soon all the confusion was gone and she smiled before answeringâ€¦.

>"Yes"

>Terra here. You're probably thinking Terra who the hell is that? Well you'll find out in the next Chapter. Well send all comments, flames, death threats, and/or compliments to xxrain2004xx@aol.com

> <p><p>

2. Default Chapter Title

>
 1 year later

>The young blond man ran down the sterile white halls of the hospital with a nervous look on his face. He walked up to a window and peered in and his eyes scanned the small office. He frowned when he saw no one sitting inside. "Damnâ€¦," he hissed. Suddenly a nurse passed. He turned quickly and grabbed her arm, "Umâ€¦.. 'scuse me mam but could you tell me what room Aeris Strife is in?" The nurse smiled and nodded, "Sure thing come with me." The man walked down the hall following her closely. Finally they came to the end of the hall. The nurse knocked softly on the door, "Mrs. Strife? Your husband is here."
"KUUUUUSSSSSSOOOOOO!!!"

>Cloud cringed at the sound of his wife's scream and backed away a little. The Nurse looked at him smiling as if there was nothing wrong with her screams. She beckoned him in and ignoring the various obscenities coming out of his wife's mouth. He swallowed hard and was about to enter when he heard a voice behind him, "Hey Cloud!!"

Cloud turned to see a large spikey black haired man sporting an orange gi run up to him smiling idiotically. Cloud forced a smile and greeted both him and his wife who walked up behind him scolding him for running into the ward without permission. In her arms was their one year old son just staring at his parents giggling at both of their insanity. Cloud bowed his head slightly, "Hello Goku-san. Hello Chichi-san." Chichi looked at him the anger gone from her eyes, "San? Cloud we're friends just Chichi and Goku is fine." Cloud nodded before he heard another string of course fly from the room behind

him.

>"CLOUD YOU [CENSORED]-ING [CENSOR]!!!! I'll kill you for this!!! YOU BASTARD!!!"
Cloud could feel the little hairs on the back of his neck stand on end and a cold sweat break out all over his body. Goku seeing his nervousness smacked him hard on the back and laughed, "Don't worry! It's only twins it shouldn't be that bad!" Cloud nodded and walked in the room numbly.

> "Aeris calm down it can't be that bad," Tifa comforted. "CAN'T BE THAT BAD!? THIS HURTS LIKE HELL. I WANT THESE FREAKING BRATS OUT OF ME NOW!" Suddenly Cloud strode into the room almost timidly and waved slightly hoping Aeris would spring for his neck if she saw him. Tifa nodded to him and smiled, "She's ok a few more hours the doctor said."
"NO I'M NOT FINE!!! THIS SUCKS!" Aeris screamed. Tifa had finally had it, "OH FOR GOD'S SAKE SHUT UP. YOU CAN HAVE SEPHIROTH'S SWORD PLUNGED THROUGH YOUR STOMACH BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE HAVING A BABY!?" Aeris, finally realizing that she'd been complaining for the past 3 hours straight, sniffled and said, "But this is different. That was 3 seconds of pain this is 3 hours and I'm not having a baby I'm having twins there's a difference." Tifa sighed and shook her head as Cloud nodded in agreement. Then a man walked in his black hair had several tints of silver running through it and he carried a chart. Cloud smiled nervously at the man who was Aeris' doctor. The man tried to smile back but could only do so tensely. Cloud's face turned to one of worry, "Malcom what's wrong?"

>Dr. Malcom Retrini removed his glasses and rubbed the bridge of his nose and gave a nervous laugh, "Wellâ€¦.ummâ€¦ya see Cloudâ€¦.I think the ultrasound may have been a little offâ€¦"
"You mean she's not having twins," Cloud asked a tad bit of disappointment in his voice. Malcom shook his head slightly

>"Noâ€¦.
â€¦.I think she's having triplets,"

>"N-N-N-Nani?"
 "AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!"

> {in the waiting room}
Chichi sighed and continued to read a magazine she'd brought with her as her infant son Gohan climbed on his sleeping father and made a game of pulling his hair. Goku mumbled something about doughnuts in his sleep when suddenly

>"YOU [CENSOR]-ING PIECE OF [CENSIR] CLOUD I'LL [CENSOR]-ING KILL YOU FOR THIS !!!"
Goku let out a startled telp and nearly fell out of his seat. He looked up to see a panicked Cloud run out of the maternity ward with various hospital instruments flying after him. Cloud hid behind Chichi a look of utter terror on his face. Chichi sighed and backed away from the soon to be father and ask what was wrong.

>"Cloud what's going on!?"
"T-T-T-Tripletsâ€¦..s-she's having trip-triplets!!!"

>Goku smiled at him and patted him on the back nearly sending him flying. Chichi shook her head and noticed that Cloud's monkey like tail was fluffed some much that it was doubled its normal size. She sighed and walked towards the room taking her son with her. Goku cocked his head to the side like a confused dog, "Huh?"
"She's having three kidsâ€¦..dear godâ€¦"

>"Hold on a second I thought you said she was having triplets?!"
Cloud looked at the young man like he was the dumbest person alive before shaking his head. Just as he was about to explain the man that they were the same thing a rather painful contraction hit Aeris and out of the maternity a string of curses and a bed pan came flying out. Cloud looked just in time to be hit right in the face with the bed pan.

> {1 hour later}
 "Whaaaaaaaaaaaaa!" the newborn's cry filled the air. Chichi clasped her hands together and congratulated Aeris and held her hand for support. The baby was cleaned and handed to Cloud who

held him as he tried to hold back his tears of joy. The baby boy's crying ceased and he began to whimper and coo in his father's arms—it was music to Cloud's ears. It was only 4 minutes later when a second cry sounded throughout the room. Again the baby was cleaned and handed to Cloud. This time it was a baby girl. It was only a minute later that another contraction hit Aeris and the third and final baby was born—but this time there was no crying.

>Cloud stared at Malcom hoping to God that he would hear the baby cry any second but none came. Malcom wrapped the infant in a blanket and sighed shaking his head. He looked up at Cloud and looked the younger man in the eyes.

"I'm sorry Cloud—she's just too small—she couldn't handle the stress."

>Tears of pain filled both parents eyes as they realized finally that there would be no need to worry about a third name or a third crib—the baby was gone.

Chichi stood beside Malcom and looked in at the stillborn child—she was so tiny. Her face was identical to the other girl. Tears blinded Chichi's vision as she looked in at the tiny creature feeling the other couple's pain. Her infant son Gohan clung to her shirt looking in a loss but not understanding. Gohan studied the other child and then slowly reached down and with his chubby little hand caressed her cheek. Chichi saw this and was about to pull him away when suddenly a tiny gasp came from the bundle and the little baby's eyes snapped open. Chichi stared at the child in disbelief she'd been dead only seconds ago but here she was staring up at her—well not her but her son. Gohan let out a giggle and reached down to her. The baby girl let out a giggle as well and touched his reaching hand. Aeris stared in disbelief as the two children giggled happily and played with the other's hand. Then Gohan reached down and grabbed her fuzzy tail and gave it a sharp yank. Her tiny eyes filled with tears and she began to wail.

>—and her hair stood on end with a electrical energy while her eye turned green.

The transformation frightened Gohan and soon he too began to wail uncontrollably. Chichi gasped and Malcom yelped in surprise and her new look. Cloud however said nothing he just stared in shock. After a few minutes of gaping at the terrified child Cloud came out of his shock and took her in his arms cradling her soft pint-size body against his. After only seconds of cradling her she calmed and her hair fell back down and her eyes returned to their glowing mako blue. She sniffled slightly in her father's arms and clung to his shirt studying it closely before it went straight into her mouth as most things do with newborns. Cloud could only smile proudly at the miniature infant in his arms as she fought to stay awake as she curiously looked around the room taking in her new world. He held her close enforcing a bond between him and her a bond different than he held with his other two children which now slept with in his wife's arms. He stared down at her—she was different she'd be unique. There was something different about this small child

>—something special

 {later that night}

>It was later that night when everyone left and left the couple to themselves. The two parents sat awake still considering names for their newborn children.

"They're so beautiful Cloud—"

>The man nodded and smiled at her warmly before looking back to the youngest which he held as she surveyed the room with amazing alertness. Her tiny hands reached forward and grabbed a handful of his shirt and cooed in fascination. He walked to his wife's side to find the other two fast asleep. He looked down at the youngest her eyes were drooping but she still struggled to keep them open. He chuckled slightly. "Well, we have names for those two," he said gesturing to the infants his wife held. She nodded, "Yes, Thomas

Jonathan and Cathreine Michelle. But we were only expecting twins...what about that one." The man looked down at his youngest still struggling to stay awake. He smiled, "You gonna be quite a handful, I can tell." He reached down and closed her eyes gently and whispered to her.
"Good Night Terra."
>

3. Default Chapter Title

chp3 _

{3 years later}

—

The smell of poster paint mingled with the scent clay filled the air. The sound of a young student teacher reading to the children droned on in the background as the little ones began to drift into sleep. Every one of them climbed on their little mats and closed their eyes falling into a light slumber.

It was nap time at the Nibelheim pre-school and every child listened to the teacher as she told them to get in their sleeping bagsâ€¦..

â€¦.Wellâ€¦.all except oneâ€¦.

A little girl sat by the window staring out it smiling rocking slightly. Every once in awhile she'd laughâ€¦but no sound came from her grinning mouth. No giggling sound of joyâ€¦just silence. It was as if she was listening to something that no one else could hear. Some silent joke only audible to her little ears. She didn't listen to the teacher as she ordered the students into their sleeping bags. She just stared and smiled out the window.

"Terra?"

Her blond hair flowed like liquid as she craned her little neck upward to look at the teacher. She smiled widely but when she got no smile in return it faded from her innocent face.

"I said naptime Terraâ€¦"

Terra just looked up at the woman and slowly made her way to her sleeping bag. She climbed into it and stared up at the ceiling not sleeping. She sighed inwardly knowing fully well that they were watching her. She knew they were telling her parents about herâ€¦.about how she didn't listen, respond, or reactâ€¦.

â€¦.telling them that she was different

~~o0o*~*~

"Do you see what I mean Mr. Strife? She just sits by herself all day. She won't interact with other children. And truthfully her lack of speech is starting to worry us..."

"I know that she is different but that doesn't mean she's retardedâ€¦"

"Cloud! She's not saying that!"

Cloud reeled around and glared at the teacher. He looked back out into the playroom to see that Terra had gotten up from her sleeping bag and walked over to another waking its spiky black haired inhabitant and making him make room for her. She laid down next to him and wrapped her arms around his neck before falling asleep.

The teacher stood next to him and frowned, "That's another thingâ€¦her strange attachment to the Son boy often interferes with both his and her educations. We've tried separating them but Terra just begins crying and then Gohan starts crying and then we have a whole chain reaction and all the children get upset." Cloud nodded and turned away from the window and sat next to his wife. He put his head in his hands and sighed.

"I don't understand this sure she doesn't talk but she listens to Aeris and Iâ€¦."

"Barely Cloudâ€¦"

Cloud looked at Aeris in confusion. Aeris sighed and looked at the ground, "She'll listen to youâ€¦she barely listened to meâ€¦you, Gohan, and Gokuâ€¦ those are the only people she always listened toâ€¦ maybe Malcom is right." Cloud stood angrily and stared down at her shaking his head violently.

"No Aeris. She is not Autistic!"

"Cloudâ€¦"

Cloud stared down at her and then back into the playroom to find Terra gone. He scanned the room looking for his blond haired blue eyed tot. But she just wasn't there.

"Where's Terra?"

He turned to the teacher who had already ran from the room in search of the toddler.

~~o0o*~*~

"Ms. Nopatas! Where is Terra?"

The elderly woman looked up from the book and gestured towards Terra's empty sleeping bag. Then she noticed the girl missing. She looked to Gohan's air mattress to find him gone as well. Cloud muttered some curse under his breathe before running towards the entrance of the pre-school with Aeris looking in all the other rooms with the head teacher.

Cloud ran to the door to find it wide open with Gohan standing by it looking out frightened. His eyes worried and torn focused on something out on the new highway in front of the school. He stepped outside and shouted out to it.

"T-chan come back!!!"

Cloud bolted out the door nearly knocking the boy over. A feeling of

utter terror crossed his being as he saw Terra walking out unto the highway staring out into the distance as if she was following something that wasn't there. Cloud screamed to her but she didn't even turn around. Then everything seemed to happen in slow motion. Cloud jumped off the steps and without thinking and sprinted into the road after her. The truck honked its horn loud expecting the child to move. Terra didn't acknowledge it and kept walk further into the road. Cloud dove and caught her by the strap of her overalls making her fall on her face and smack he face on the pavement. The truck passed its horn blaring in Cloud ears. He didn't think he just snatched her up and ran off the road. Her nose was bleeding and probably broken and she sobbed quietly reaching for her mother as she ran from the school. Aeris grabbed her and held her close now crying as well. Cloud stared out unto the highway on which she had almost been killed than he looked back at her as she cried against he mother's shoulder and held her broken nose with one hand as the other clasped her mother's shirt. By now Gohan was bawling as well the sight of blood scaring him. Cloud forced Terra to look at him grabbing her shoulders tightly and looked down at her sternly.

"Terra! Don't you EVER walk out onto the road Terra! Don't you EVER leave the school! You DO NOT go in the road without your mother or I Terra! Do you understand me!?"

He shook her by the shoulders a little.

"Do you understand me Terra!!!???"

Terra stared at him in disbelief. Daddy _never_ yelled at her. She stared at him not understanding her eye clouded with confusion. Then Cloud realized that she didn't understand what she did wrong. she didn't understand any of it. Malcom was right.

Terra began to sob again and reached out to him wanting to be held. Cloud took her and let her cry against him. He stared towards the school and slowly accepted the fact that Terra wasn't normal. He sighed in anguish before walking into the school and wrapping Terra in his jacket before tending to her bleeding nose.

~~oOo*~*~

"Mr. Strife?"

Cloud looked up from his now sleeping child and looked into the teacher's eyes. He nodded and handed Terra to his wife before standing up facing the teacher. Then with a sigh of defeat he said, "We've decided to transfer Terra to that school that you recommended."

The teacher smiled sadly and put a hand on Cloud's shoulder.

"It's for the best Mr. Strife."

~~oOo*~*~

A month passed and it wasn't long after that that Cloud was once again called up this time by Terra's new school. A school for children with disabilities or handicaps. Cloud walked in the school

praying that he would be greeted with good news for onceâ€|.

â€|.but he knew that wouldn't happen.

~~o0o*~*~

The teacher stood and greeted the Strife's with a fake smile. Cloud already didn't like her. They sat and listened to the teacher talk about the school for a good 10 minutes before Cloud sighed in agitation and placed his head in his hands. Then after another 5 minutes of her obsessive and non-related jabber Cloud finally spoke up.

"Listen you self absorbed twit! You called us here about our daughter not so we can have a conversation of all the wonderful little things you do with the children!"

"Well I never! Young man if I were you I'd learn my place I'll have you know that I graduated from Harvard University at the top of my class!"

"Well Laddi freaking Da! I saved the freaking world! Why did you call us here Lady!?"

"Cloud!"

Cloud settled back into his chair glaring out of the office window into the therapy area mumbling something under his breathe. The middle aged teacher glared at him before continuing to speak.

"Well I hate to say it but it seems that Terra isn't making any sort of progress hereâ€|we ask her to do simple commands and she'll follow them. Like asking her to put things in order like numbers she can do but when we ask her to do anything that involves her voice she refuses to cooperate. She just folds her arms across her chest or places her hands over her ears and blocks us all out. And there is also the matter of her manners and attitudeâ€|she tends to think she's the one in charge not the other way around!"

Cloud snickered under his breathe while Aeris glared at him knowing it was his genes that caused her rebellious streak. The teacher was about to speak when the door slammed open and a harried and frightened looking teacher stood in the doorway. She looked around panicked a ruler suck out of her hair and paint was splashed on her shirt.

"S-S-She's doing it again!!! That child is not Autistic! She possessed!!!"

Cloud and Aeris ran out of the room knowing very well that it was most likely their child being causing the chaos.

~~o0o*~*~

And they were right. The four adults walked into the classroom to find Terra zapping things with little ki beams and dancing up on a table riling up all the other children. The Radio blasted out a song which Terra mouthed while she dance about on the table and flung paint around. The sounds of the song Lady Marmalade blasted through the air and Terra was totally unaware to the adults currently staring

at her as objects darted around suspended by ki beams extending from Terra fingers. Cloud tried to stifle his laughter but found that he could not no matter how hard he tried. Aeris ran up to Terra and began to scold her and pull her off the table. Cloud just smiled down at her and called her to him.

~~o0o*~*~

The night air was cool and still. It felt good against the child's bare arms as she leaned up against her father's pant leg gazing up at the stars with him. She sighed slightly completely content with things the way they were. A smile spread across her delicate lips as she pointed to various stars having her father name them and their constellations. After a few minutes of this she let out another content sigh thinking about a way to let her father let her stay home from school when she noticed something.

Tears?

She studied her father's face not understanding why he was sad. She just sat there in the cool summer grass staring at him contemplating what could make him cry. Terra frowned and brushed away the tear and felt his forehead checking his temperature. Cloud chuckled slightly and picked her up and tossed her up slightly making her smile. He stared into her little eyes so pure and innocent they were. A great sadness washed over his mind as he stared into those eyes. What he'd give to hear her speak to understand what she was thinking. He loved her with all his heart, but he was running out of options. He set her down on the grass and looked into her eyes her face taken on a serious expression much like his own. He looked away from her eyes and down at the ground another tears sliding down his cheek.

"Why won't you speak Angel?"

Terra gave no answer just a blank stare.

"T-chan? Please just once I wish I could understand why you're afraid to talk."

Still no response except her bottom lip began to quiver slightly.

Cloud sighed one last time before standing and looking up to the stars as if they would some how give him the answer he longed for. All the time Terra just stared at him on the verge of tears herself. He thought she didn't understand his words she understood perfectly. She knew she was different but she didn't care. She liked things the way they were. She didn't want them to change.

~~o0o*~*~

I was young when he asked me that. Very young. Most would think that I was too young to understand what he was saying but I understood him perfectly. I just stared up at him that night wanting to tell him but I was too afraid. Telling him would mean my speaking to him I loved him too much. I was young but what I had come to understand was one thing.

Words hurt people.

Words caused wars, caused fights, caused hate. I was innocent I knew not of what hate felt like and I liked it that way. I wished that I could let him see into my mind let him understand what I felt and thought. What I heard and saw. I spoke. But I didn't need words to speak. Why use hurtful things such as words when I could tell them what I needed without them? I stared at him that night tears running down my pale cheeks just wishing he knew the hurt that words had caused me.

I heard words constantly.

Whilst I dreamed.

Whilst I ate.

Whilst I drank.

Whilst I cried.

The words were so hurtful so hateful that even I did not understand. I would cover my ears at times and rock back and forth as the words, the screams, seemed to rise from the cracks of the very earth. Screams of pain and anguish. I didn't speak because of these words. But lately the words had not been as pained or frightening. They'd been calming and bewitching. They coaxed me forward. They told me to come to them. I had tried to follow but always found myself being stopped by my parents. I wanted to tell them of my visions, dreams, and the voices that spoke to me. But I couldn't speak! I couldn't, I wouldn't use words.

But that night I realized it as it stared up at my father. As I backed away from him and ran to the house crying silently. I was right in thinking that words hurt peopleâ€¦

â€¦but silence hurts them even more.

4. Default Chapter Title

"Terrraaâ€¦ _

"Terrraaâ€¦."

"Come to usâ€¦"

"Bring us the Angelâ€¦"

"Terraâ€¦"

"We want theee Angel!!!"

"Give us the Aangeeeel!"

"Come to us
Terrrrraaaaâ€¦"

"Messssiiiiiaaaaaaaahhhhhhâ€¦."

Terra awoke in the dead of the night gasping for air. Fear clouded her pure eyes and she held her hand over her chest in fright. Tears of sweat stuck to her skin and caused her clothes to cling to her body. Her eye darted around the room like a frightened caged animal. After a few seconds of gaping and occasional whimpering her twin sister Cathreine woke up.

"T-chan? You okay Immoto?"

Terra looked to her and shook her head violently before curling her knees up to her chest and beginning to rock. Cathreine stared at her in pity before walking over to her bed and climbing unto it. She sighed and shook her head before wrapping her arms around her sister letting her lean against her.

"Shhhhhâ€|you're ok Terra it was just a dreamâ€|"

Cathreine's calming whispers were not low enough however for the eldest of the three soon waked up as well. A little boy with brown hair and green eyes toddled up to Terra's bed sleepily and placed a hand on it. He quickly pulled his hand away and made a face of disgust and looked up at his younger sisters.

"Eeeeewww! Her bed's wet! HA! Terra wet the bed!!! Terra wet the bed!!!"

Terra buried her face in his sister pajamas crying softly. Cathreine glared at the slightly older boy and stuck out her tongue, "She did not Tommy it's sweat she had a nightmare!!"

"No it isn't! She wet the bed!!!"

Terra continued to cry silently wishing her bother would just leave her alone. Cathreine growled at him angrily before swatting at him with a pillow making him fall on his backside. He made a face and stuck his tongue out at her before going back to bed. Cathreine nodded towards him in anger before turning back to her sister who was looking at her sweat soaked sheets, tears clinging to the edges of her eyes. Cathreine's angry face turned to one of pity and understanding. She stripped the bed and led Terra to her own bed.

"I know you didn't wet the bed Terra just ignore him all boy's are jerks."

"I heard that!"

"No one asked _you_ Thomas Strife!"

Cathreine turn back to her sister and smiled at her warmly before handing her an extra pair of pajamas. She helped her dress and then helped Terra into her bed. She tucked her in and hugged her.

"Want me to get mamma and papa?"

Terra shook her head and snuggled into her sister's bed falling asleep.

~~o0o~*~*

—
"We want the Aaaangeeelllâ€|"

"Terra!!"

—
Terra awoke again that night only a few hours later, the voices and sound haunting her dreams. She looked around the room being careful not to wake her sister a second time.

—
"Terraâ€|"

—
Terra jumped slightly in surprise at the sound of the voice. She searched the room for the source but found none. Thenâ€|

—
"Terra! Over here the window!"

—
Terra got out of bed her nightgown brushing the floor as she walked to the window. She looked out but saw nothing. She shrugged slightly and was about to get back in bed whenâ€|

—
"Terra wait! Open the window!"

—
Terra looked back and hesitated. Fear began to build up in the back of her mind but she ignored it and then mustering up her courage she opened the window. She stuck her head outside expecting to see some type of monster or creature but nothing was there. She stuck her head back in and turned to the bed when the sound of fluttering wings filled the room and a shadow passed over head. She was about to let out a scream when the source of the shadow and voice landed on a chair in front of her.

A little brown hawk with golden tips at the end of its feathers sat there titling its head looking right into her eyes.

—
"Hi there! You must be Terra!"

—
Terra nodded and walked over to the chair. The little bird let out a quiet screech of happiness before it batted its wings.

—

"Great! I'm Tobiason! You can call me Tobiasâ€|or Toby which ever you pleaseâ€|"

—

Terra nodded but didn't speak. The bird cocked it head to one side and then he remembered.

—

"Oh yeah I forgot you don't like to talkâ€|.Don't worry you can talk to me I won't tell anyone!"

—

Terra shook her head violently and backed away. But then she remembered what her father had said earlier that nightâ€|.the sorrow that had been in his eyes. She looked to the floor and sighed. The bird shook its head and ruffled its feathers.

—

"I seeâ€|well if your not gonna talk then I guess I better go."

—

The bird hopped off the chair and glided to the windowsill. He was about to take off when first time in years Terra spokeâ€|

"Wait! Why are you here? Who are you?"

—

"What do you mean? Can't you hear them? They want the Angel!! They need the Angel! I have to take the Angel to them!"

—

"Who's the Angel?"

—

"You areâ€|"

—

~~o0o~*~*

There was not a sound in the Son house except the sound of Goku snoring and the clock chiming 3 o' clock. In his room slept four year old Gohan. His wild black hair was tangled and his glasses hung off his nose for he'd fallen asleep reading a book that was now laid out across his chest. He mumbled in his sleep and turned over.

—

"Gohan! "

—

Gohan's sleep was broken by the sound of the almost dream like voice. He didn't recognize the voice but he somehow knew it. He looked to the window to see his best friend standing on the windowsill. Her blond hair was tied up in a loose ponytail telling him that she'd pulled it up herself. Her blue eyes sparkled mischievously. Her voice was impish and playful "wait a second"

Her voice?

Gohan stood from his bed and ran to the window and opened it, "Terra? What are you doing here? Where's your mommy and daddy? How'd you get up on my windowsill? Since when can you talk!?"

"Ack! One question at a time! Yes it's me. I'm here cause Tobias thought you should come with me. My mommy and daddy are home. Tobias helped me up here somehow and I could always talk I just chose not to!"

Gohan looked at her in confusion, "Tobias?" Terra nodded and nearly dragged him onto the windowsill making him gasp in fright being as they were pretty far off the ground. He looked to his friend who was smiling innocently as if nothing was wrong with this situation. He shook his head and finally found his voice, "Where are you going? Who's Tobias!?"

—

"I'm Tobias!"

—

Gohan shrieked in fright and backed up as the hawk swooped passed his window. As he backed up he hit the window latch causing the actual window to drop shut and smash. Terra looked back in panic knowing that they'd be discovered if they didn't hurry. She looked to Tobiason who landed on the branch of a tree and turned to her.

—

"Hurry! We must not be seen!!"

—

"What do I do!? How are we gonna get down?"

Tobiason shrieked and took to the air swooping over them his eyes glowing gold.

—

"Just step off the Window! Please! We have to go now! You must both trust me!!"

—

Terra nodded and closed her eyes. She held her breath and then stepped off the windowpane. Gohan shouted her name fearing she'd plummet to her death but she didn't. She floated there unhurt just staring out

into the distance watching Tobias swoop over the trees. Then with animal like grace she took off after him flying through the air.

"Terra!!"

"We must go they need the Angel Gohan I must follow him!!"

Gohan looked back into his room and then out towards the horizon and just as he heard his Mother's voice calling to him he jumped off the windowsill and took off after his friend in the night.

~~o0o~*~*

"Gohan sweetie what broke?"

Chichi stepped in the room and looked about trying to find the source of the crash. She found the window shattered and frowned. Assuming it had been the wind she sighed and walked over to it and cleaning up the glass. Then she noticed something. A piece of fabric belonging to her son's pajama pants. And next to it was a blue bandana belonging to none other than Terra Strife. Chichi turned around to her son's bed to find the covers tossed off the bed and her son gone. Her eyes widened in panic and she ran to the phone. Then with shaking hands she managed to dial the Strifes' number in. She drummed her fingers nervously against the tabletop waiting for an answer.

"H-Hello?"

"Cloud!?"

"Chichi? What the hellâ€¦do you know what time it is?"

"Where's Terra!?"

"Terra? She's asleepâ€¦why do you ask?"

"Go check on her!?"

"Wha? But why Chich.."

"Cloud Please just check!!"

"Ok ok! Just hold onâ€¦"

Chichi waited in silence for a moment or two when she heard Cloud scream out some type of obscenity in another language before she could hear him rush back to the phone.

"She's gone!?"

"I know Gohan too! Wake Aeris. I'll get Goku. He'll be able to search out their ki."

~~o0o~*~*

"Terra wait up!!!"

Terra turned around and sighed in agitation, "What now!?" Gohan

landed next to her and looked her in the eyes tears beginning to stream down his cheeks.

"It's light out Terra! The sun's almost coming up I wanna go home. We've been flying all night."

—

"You resting why!? Resting there is not. Go the Angel must!! Brought to them must be The Angel!! Wait much longer they won't! If he is tired then the Angel must leave him!! Come the Angel must!"

—

Gohan glared at the bird and batted at it with his hat, "Hush up already!!" Tobias took to the air and swooped low almost clawing Gohan's face making him squeal in fear. Terra swatted at the bird with her hand, "Stop that Tobiason! You'll hurt him." Tobias swooped down again and landed on her shoulder.

—

"Leave the boy behind The Angel must! Come the Angel must. Forward go the Angel must."

—

Tobias took off again not looking back. Terra ran after him her feet hitting the ground softly making no sound. Gohan watched her run he body moving like liquid. Her movements were so wolf like and graceful he could not help but stare. Then with a sigh he ran after her over many a hill and throughout many valleys until they came upon some sort of village.

A village of bones.

~~o0o~*~*

Aeris fidgeted nervously inside the airship. She watched Chichi and Cloud pace back and forth as they neared the place Goku was sure the children would be. Cid Highwind stood at the helm of the plane the butt of a cigarette clenched between his teeth smoking away. Aeris stood and walked towards the window and stared off into the distance seeing nothing but ocean before them. Aeris was about to speak when she saw the top of a mountain rise up before them on the horizon. Aeris gazed at the continent before them recognizing it instantly. A feeling of dread washed over her senses as she saw the very continent on which she'd died.

But how could have the kids gotten here?

~~o0o~*~*

Aeris and Cloud ran into the village surprised to find its inhabitants awake. Cloud eyes darted from side to side searching for any sight of his missing daughter. Then he heard a conversation taking place between an 2 of the towns people.

"What are we gonna do!?"

"Nuthin we can doâ€¦..those poor childrenâ€¦"

"They were so youngâ€¦..such a pretty little girl toâ€¦wonder where their parents areâ€¦"

"Yupâ€¦.but there aint no way they're comin' outta those woodsâ€¦.nopeâ€¦.not without the Lunar Harp."

"Such a pretty little blond hair girlâ€¦.such an adorable little black hair boyâ€¦.such a lossâ€¦"

Cloud spun around and grabbed the elder of the two by the collar. Panic was written across his face, "Are you talking about these kids!?" He pulled out a small picture of his daughter and Gohan from his pocket and shoved it in the man's face pointing at the picture madly. The man studied and nodded his head, "That's them alright! They wandered right into the Sleeping Forest before anyone could grab them! You their father!? Why the hell were those kids out alone!?" Cloud stopped listening and ran toward the woods throwing the man to the ground. He called out to Cid and the others who ran to his side.

"Cloud what the %&^ is up!? Did ya \$%@ find them!?"

"Not now Cid! Do you still have the Lunar Harp!?"

Cid chewed on the end of his cigarette butt thinking before nodding and running back to the airship to return moments later with it in his hands. He handed it to Cloud who ran into the woods followed by his wife who carried their other two children in her arms. Clouds stopped and let the harp do its magic awakening to forest. When the green haze lifted he saw Gohan curled up on the ground his legs hugged to his chest crying. Chichi ran to him and scooped him up and held him close crying as well. Cloud's mako blue eyes scanned the area seeing no trace of his daughter. Then Gohan began to babble out something.

"T-T-T-Terraâ€¦.r-r-ran off intoâ€¦.the W-W-W-Woodsâ€¦.she left me *sob* and I c-c-couldn't follow herâ€¦."

Cloud ran forward out of the woods and continued on following a pair of tiny foot prints in the sand maybe about an hour old. Then they stopped as the sand led on to stone. He slowed his run allowing his spouse and friends to catch up. He stared in shock at the old abandoned city before him. And then he ran down the left of the 3 paths.

How did she make it all the way to the City of the Ancients?!

~~o0o~*~*

Terra stood there on the steps of the small gazebo staring at the crystal city around her in awe. She spun about and let out a shrill giggle that echoed throughout the hidden part of the city. She ran up the steps of the gazebo and stared down into the shimmering clear water. She smiled and reached down her fingers barely gracing its surface. She let out a content sigh not noticing her bird companion had disappeared. A man stood in the shadows of the gazebo watching her study the waters silently. He smirked and stepped out of the

shadows and into the dim bright light of the room clearing his throat.

Terra turned about and looked at the older man with interest and no fear. She stood and dusted off her pants before approaching the man clad totally in black. He smiled down at her and kneeled before her so they were at eye level with one another.

â€|.Sapphire met Emeraldâ€|.

His eyes glowed in a friendly matter and he reached out to her. She smiled and took his hand and shook it smiling innocently.

"Hi ya! My name's Terra! What's yours?"

The man chuckled and stood running a hand through his long silver hair. Before staring down at her again locking eyesâ€|

â€|.Sapphire met Emeraldâ€|.

"You may call me Sephiroth my little Angelâ€|.."

~~o0o~*~*

I stood there that day staring up at the man who would be my enemy. I was so young and innocent that I did not understand what it was to fear a personâ€|.I had always been afraid to speak but never another human. I stared up at him that day with all the trust in the world. A man that could have been my friend but would be my enemyâ€|.a man that would play so many roles in my future

My enemy...

My reason to hateâ€|

My reason for vengeanceâ€|

My saviorâ€|

My allyâ€|

My loverâ€|.

I knew not of these things then. If I had I would not have taken his hand that day. If I hadn't I would not have learned to hate or become the monster that I have been during certain times in my life. I would've never learned my true giftsâ€|I would be deadâ€|.but I would have been happy, I would have been innocent, I would not know fear.

I would have been normalâ€|.

But I am not all because of this dayâ€|.all because I took his hand in mine and *_I_*accepted *_my_* _fate by putting my trust in him for that single momentâ€|.

â€|..all because *_I_* let him hurt meâ€|

...because *_I_*was the one who letâ€|.

â€|.Sapphire meet Emeraldâ€|.

5. Default Chapter Title

chp5 ****

**** *WARNING**** This chapter of TNG does indeed have a lemony scene in it. It deals with non consensual erâ€|.situationsâ€|.It is not a full fledged lemon but it does have some citrus to it. So if you are offended by this in any way don't read the part that is clearly labeled CITRUS STARTS HERE just read skip that until you see CITRUS ENDS HERE. Oh yeahâ€|.go easy on me this is the first lemony scene I've ever done. Don't forget to R&R. Oh and yes if anyone here at ff.net that actually knows me reads this please don't tell my parents I wrote this. Pretty Please. ^-^ ()

The dim light that entered the room shining upon the crystal city threw magnificent rainbow shadows upon the floors and the two inhabitants. The only sound was the babbling of running water and the sound of a child's laughter. A sapphire and fuchsia colored butterfly flittered unto the little blonde girl's nose a trail of spark and stars in it wake. Terra laughed and grabbed at it cupping it in her hand. Sephiroth smiled and put his hand on her head.

"Is this how I do it Sephy!?"

"Yes chibi-ichiâ€|.now concentrateâ€|."

Terra nodded and closed her eyes Sephiroth's hand glowed and slowly a power within the child was released, Terra gasped and opened her hand. A white dove flew out and up unto the rafters cooing softly. The child was in complete awe, "D-D-Did I do that!?"

"Yes you didâ€|..would you like to see more magic sweet child?"

"Yuh huh!!! Yuh huh!!!"

Sephiroth smiled and placed his hands on opposite sides of her small head and began to whisper. Slowly Terra felt a warmth pass over her body starting in her chest and slowly spreading across her body like a strange empowering plague. When Terra opened her eyes all she saw was darkness and the warmth was gone. Everything was black, everything was cold and silent. Terra let out a whimper and began a tear streamed its way down her tiny cheek.

"S-S-Seph?"

No one answered.

"Sephiroth!?"

Still no answer came. Terra began to cry and began to run through the darkness searching for someone anyone. She screamed out Sephiroth's name over and over again hoping he'd save her but no answer came. She fell to her knees and began to sob

"Daddy!! I want my Daddy!!"

Then suddenly,

She was back again beside Sephiroth. She glared up at him angrily and kicked him in his shin. He grimaced but his frown did not falter. Terra let out a growl and threw a punch at his knee which he easily dodged and grabbed her small fist within his large hand. She struggled in his tight grip and let out an angry shout. He smirked in arrogant amusement and lifted her off the ground with ease.

"Put me down! Put me down NOW!"

He let out a laugh and placed his hand upon her head again. A flash of light blinded the room and his hand actually phased through her skull. The warmth Terra had felt when she disappeared returned but this time it didn't stay the same temperature it began to rise burning her heart. It traveled slowly through her veins adding on to the agonizing pain. She let out a horrified scream and curled up in a ball the best she could being suspended in the air. Pain spread throughout her back it felt as if someone had taken a knife and carved to long slits in her back. Suddenly two dove like wings sprouted from her back covered in her own blood. The blood seemed to melt away revealing the wings' glossy pure whiteness. Terra let out another scream as her body began to shift and change. Her height increased 2.5 times its normal size, tearing away her clothes, she began to change. Her hips filled out and he waist slimmed. Breast formed and her face began to narrow out losing its baby fat. Sephiroth let go of her hand and she floated up off the ground. She curled up in a ball wrapping her wings about her naked form. She closed her eyes and a white orb formed around her body soon shrinking to her skin becoming pure white robes like that of a goddess. She fell to the ground and began to gasp her larger lungs seeking air. She looked up just in time to see the gleam of the masamune as it came down on her left eye slicing a vertical slit over it. Terra let out a strangled sob and fell backwards covering her bleeding eye trying to stop it from bleeding. She opened her right eye to see the mysterious man had disappeared. Blood leaked into her left eye making it sting and everything have a red haze to it. She sobbed quietly and looked about the room with her one good eye not seeing the silver haired murderer. The rainbow shadows no longer threw themselves across the floor. Everything was dark except the small gazebo she sat upon where a single beam of light shined only upon her. She let out a strangled sob and curled her glossy white wings about the new and strange body she no inhabited. She buried her head in her hands and began to rock sobbing out.

"D-D-Daddyâ€¦|*sob* I-I w-want my daddyâ€¦|."

Her frightened voice echoed in the empty room bouncing off the water's surface and the crystals. No one was coming she was alone and scared. Then she heard it the sound of footsteps in front of her. She looked up and saw a pair of piercing mako blue eye identical to her own. The man stepped from the shadows and Terra reached out and sobbed, "Daddy!?"

~~o0o~*~*

"Tommy? Are you sure you heard something musuko?"

"Uh-huh! I heard someone scream daddy!"

Cloud nodded and continued to follow his son in the conch shell like

house. The small boy ran over to what appeared to be a large fish statue and knocked his tiny chubby hand against it and pointed at it, "She's down there! I know it Papa!" A cold sweat broke out on Cloud's forehead as his brow knotted in puzzlement. He felt a little ball rise up in his throat as he remembered what happened down there. He suddenly felt like he had a lead brick in his stomach as fear rose in his mind of what could have happened to his little girl. He grabbed his son's hand and moved him away and not bothering to wait for the others threw a punch at the fish shattering it. He picked his son up and walked into the darkness of the forgotten crystal city. He set the boy down at the top of the top of the steps on the second level. Tommy was about to protest but decided against considering the current situation.

Cloud walked down the rest of the steps looking at the gazebo lighted up in the darkness and the figure upon it. He stepped up to the stairs of the gazebo not ascending them yet. There was something so familiar about this spot and what was happening like he'd done it all before. He looked at the young angel like girl as she sobbed into her hands. She was a young teen about 14 or 15. She looked up into his eyes and he realized that this young blonde teen had glowing mako blue eyes. Her eyes were so familiar like he'd seen them before but he just couldn't place them. A long gash ran down her left eye and blood seeped from the wound profusely. Her now scarred eyes held no innocence just fear and confusion. She'd been crying and her eyes were swollen and red. She let out a whimper and choked out a single word.

"Daddy!?"

Cloud stood there his mouth hanging open in shock and he suddenly felt a deep fear a cold chilling feeling of dread. He shook his head as if to clear it and looked into Terra's eyes. Dear God why did he feel like he'd been here before!? Why was it all so familiar to him yet so different? Then it hit him. The night he proposed to Aeris. His dream hadn't been a harmless dream it had been a prophecy of what was to happen to his little girl. Terror filled him as he remembered exactly what happened next.

"TERRA!! MOVE!"

Terra turned to see the dark angel of death falling down upon her his sword unsheathed and his hair billowing out about. She let out a horrified scream and wrapped her wings about herself as if it would offer her fragile looking body some protection. Cloud reached out as Sephiroth landed about to run to her when he saw his sword go back. A sadistic smirk spread across his demented lips and he lifted the gleaming blade. Suddenly the sound of a rubber band snapping sounded though the air and a sharp piece of metal flew at the bastard hitting him right in the eye making him fall back and howl in pain. Cloud pulled back in shock and turned just in time to see his son shoot past him slingshot in hand.

"Leave 'er alone!"

"Thomas no!"

Tommy ran at him with no fear and shot at him again hitting him right between the eyes. Sephiroth not expecting any of it was slightly shocked and trying to extract the sharp metal chunk from his eye.

Thomas held onto his sister's shoulder trying to help her up but she was frozen to the spot in fear. Cloiud ran to his children only to feel an unbelievable pain shoot throughout his body like a million volts of lightening hitting him at the same time. He was sent flying backward into the water and unconsciousness was slipping upon him. He looked up just in time to see his son be picked up from the floor and flung into the wall to fall into the waters below him. Suddenly then as if by magic the water began to swirl and the serene babble became a rushing violent current. Then for Cloud all was blank.

~~o0o~*~*

Terra looked into the waters as they raged beneath the gazebo rushing out into the ocean below. She screamed out her brother's name in vain and searched for him in the swirling waters. But no one was see and no answer came. She shook her head in disbelief and crumpled down onto the floor sobbing her heart out. It wasn't fair. He hadn't done anything! Why did he have to die? Why was he taken from her and her family? What kind of cruel creature could do this. Suddenly she heard a dry chuckle behind her. She turned her tearful gaze behind her to see Sephiroth leaning against the walls of the gazebo smirking and snickering at her tears.

.Sapphire met Emerald.

But this time a new emotion shone in Terra's eyes. Something new and frightening. She stood up and dusted her robes off and glared at him. She walked up to him with mechanical emotionless strides. She stared up into his eyes craning her neck up since she only came to his chest. A snarl formed on her delicate lips and she clenched her fist. She looked back to the waters as it frenzied and whirled and then back to him. His eyes gleamed madly with a spark of twisted glee. Terra felt the new emotion swell up in her heart and soul and she looked to the ground. A sorrowful tear fell from her cheek and mixed with a teardrop of blood as they fell to the floor together. Her head jerked back up and she pulled her fist back a white-hot ball of pure energy forming there.

"YOU BASTARD!"

She swung at him catching his left right cheek burning and bruising it at the same time. He smirked and looked back at her and to a swing with his sword which she some how dodged. She let out a savage growl and took the air. He looked up at her in amusement. She shot down at him like falcon a new ball of energy collecting in front of her. He jumped to the side just as seemed to be about to throw it. A smirk appeared on her lips and she phased out of his sight. Sephiroth stood and look about the room trying to sense where she had gone. But by them time he sense her it was too late. A burning searing pain shot through his back as Terra appeared behind him and grounded the energy into the small of his back. He swung at her blindly catching her off guard cutting into the tender flesh of her side with his blade. She let out a scream and fell backwards to the floor. He saw this and whipped about and drove his sword into her shoulder and into the floor beneath it pinning her to the ground. He smiled as she screamed out in pain and fell to the floor ontop of her. She moaned in pain and sneered at him. He leered tiredly at her and chuckled. She struggled underneath him trying to free herself. He stared into her eyes studying her trying to figure the young enigma out.

CITRUS STARTS HERE

His face was so close she could feel his breath on her face. His nose touched hers. He looked up and down her body as if studying her. She suddenly felt hot and bothered about the position she and her enemy were currently in. A strange feeling slipped throughout her body like something she'd never felt before a strange wanting. His hand moved up her side sending small tingles up and down her spine, making her forget the pain in her shoulder and side. She squirmed uncomfortably trying to get away. He laughed at her in a low husky voice and slowly lower his face to hers kissing her fully on the lips. Terra gasped opening her mouth indirectly giving him access. His tongue traced her lips and entered her mouth wrestling her own inciting it to do the same. Terra struggled underneath him trying to get away as the feeling increased. He pulled away and looked in her eyes. A strange lustful look adorned his face and he smiled and in a low husky voice he whispered to her.

"Let's play a new game T-chan."

Terra whimpered in fear when he lowered himself down on her, kissing her on the lips again forcing her mouth open with his tongue. His hands traveled up and down her body kneading her back and rear. He took her tail in his hands and began to stroke it sensuously sending more tingles of pleasure up and down her spine. She moaned into his mouth at the pleasure he had just given her making him chuckle again. He pressed up against her continuing his stroking on her tail and his lips left her mouth. He traveled down her neck nibbling and licking every erogenous spot on the way. He licked and nibbled at her collarbone making her purr. He pressed his hips against hers grinding himself against her. Terra gasped suddenly feeling his grinding and blushed feeling the odd passion increase ten fold. She threw her head back and whimpered as his teeth played with the strings of the top of her robes untying them. She knew this wasn't right. She tried to get away again but his grip on her tail tightened making her yelp in sudden pain. He didn't even look up into her tearful eyes. He simply ran one hand up her side until he reached the swell of her firm young breasts. He smirked and opened the front of her dress like robes and began to lick and nip at her breasts groping her rubbing the other with his free hand. Terra cried out in objection and surprise as his mouth enclosed over one of her nipples. She tried to push him away tears beginning to spill from her eyes. He stopped and lifted his hand slapping her hard across the face. She stopped her protests and whimpered in fear. He stopped his work on her breasts and lowered his lips to her ear sucking on her earlobe and dipping his tongue into her ear.

"Heheâ€¦I know you are enjoying this Messiah," he whispered as he stroked her thigh gently as she continued to cry silently to herself. Suddenly he stopped stroking nibbling and groping her and ran his hand up her thigh to the junction between her legs. Terra gasped in fear and embarrassment as he gripped her most private region. "What's wrong _Slut_? You don't like this?"

CITRUS ENDS HERE

Terra didn't know the word but it filled her with such anger that she could no longer stand this abuse. The new feeling she felt earlier resurfaced and her eyes narrowed into tiny slits. She let out an

angry scream and a flash of bright white light filled the room. Sephiroth opened his eyes to find himself lying on the ground with Terra standing before him. All innocence lost from her eyes filled with one emotion. He gasped in fear as she let out a scream and he felt pain rush through his body as her blast hit him full force. Light filled the room and when it was over Terra lay on the ground panting spent from her attack. She looked up as a shadow passed over her. She looked into a pair of eye identical to her own. The cloaked figure remained shrouded in mystery not speaking all Terra could see was those insane spiteful eyes. She heard her snort and move away from Terra's broken body walking into the shadows of the room. Terra continued to gasp in pain and exhaustion.

Then everything was black.

~~o0o~*~*

When they found me they said I was naked and half-dead. They thought I was going to die but somehow I pulled through. There are times however I wish I didn't. I wouldn't have had to feel the pain when my father spoke those horrible words. The words that truly shatter my young life.

Your brother is dead.

I remember crying and screaming that he was lying. I think I surprised them all by doing that this being the first time I had spoken in years. I also remember telling my father something I still regret. Even after all these years, despite the fact he has forgiven me on numerous occasions. I still can stand myself for it.

I hate you.

I regretted it the second it left my mouth and I ran from my mother's arms crying. Hate? Since when did I hate!? I never had felt hate before.

At least not until then. Looking back I remember that time with Sephiroth as he took away my brother and tried to take my innocence. I remember the new emotion I felt that day.

Hateâ€¦|.

That was the first time in my entire life I felt hate. I hated Sephiroth with all my heart and soul for what he had done to not only me, but my family and my life. I went through a point where I hated everyone.

My mom for not caring enough.

My dad for not stopping Tommy.

Goku for not finding me in time.

Chichi for not caring to find me just her son.

Tobiason (who had decided to return to me and protect me) for leaving me.

Gohan for not coming with me.

Cathreine for not stopping me.

All of them.

But most of all,

I hate myself for not being stronger for being weak.

It was on that very day I made a vow to avenge my brother. I began to train teaching myself the things Goku refused to teach. Running away while my parents were at work and joining a karate class. Anything and everything to become stronger, to not be weak. I would be the strongest and I would kill Sephiroth. I knew in my heart he wasn't dead he was alive somewhere waiting for me to grow. Waiting for me to challenge him.

Waitingâ€¦.

Waiting in the darkness of the Ancient City and its hidden caves.

Waiting in the darkness and shadows,

â€¦â€¦â€¦..of my soul.

6. Default Chapter Title

The blue haired human walked onto the bus and sat down

The blue haired human walked onto the bus and sat down. She sighed still not knowing why she was taking the bus since she had a capsule car in her pocket. Probably to think she thought to herself. So much was happening. She had a reunion later that day to attend and her previous plans to go there with her boyfriend were now ruined. An angry cynical glared snaked across her face as she thought about finding him with another woman. The anger was replaced with a slightly depressed looking expression she'd never get him to stop womanizing. The woman shook her head and looked about the bus. For 6 in the morning it was surprisingly empty. The only people there were an elderly couple her and the driver who looked to be in his 60's as well. She sighed to herself not hearing the bus driver speak up.

"Huh?"

"Heheâ€¦.â€¦got your head in the clouds doncha? I said what's your name lady. I've never seen you on this bus route."

"My name's Bulma. Bulma Briefs. I usually don't take the bus."

The man nodded and looked out onto the road. After a few minutes of complete silence a look of joy crossed his face. The bus stopped and the doors opened. Bulma waited for someone to walk in but no one did. Well at least she didn't see anyone. The driver looked down at the floor and grinned.

"Hey Sprout! Long time no see! The usual right?"

Bulma stared at the man in confusion, who is he talking to? She looked but didn't see anyone standing next to him. Then she followed his gaze to the floor and gasped.

A little girl?

Where's her parents she thought. The little blond girl was dressed in a white karate outfit and a fuzzy brown belt was wrapped about her waist, Bulma studied her as she nodded and headed towards the back of the bus. She couldn't be more than 4 years old. She had long blond hair that flowed like honey to her butt and sparkling blue eyes that almost glowed. She looked so flawless. She was skinny but not scrawny. Her lean legs and arms had not a once of fat on them. And the baby fat that should still be in the cheeks of her face was also gone. She was absolutely beautiful a child that any parent would love to have. Then Bulma noticed one single flaw on the tiny creature's... her left eye. A long thin scar ran from right above her eyebrow down over her eye and cheek stopping right in line with the end of her tiny nose. Bulma wondered what type of parent would allow such a sweet child ride a bus alone into the city. Maybe she doesn't have parents she thought not noticing the little girl had stopped beside her and was smiling at her studying her as well.

"Hello!"

Bulma looked to her side into the tiny blue eyes and smiled, "Hi there." The girl giggled and put out a hand, "My name's Terra! Terra Strife!"

~~o0o*~*~

A little blond girl identical to the one currently on the bus sat in her living room staring at the TV eating her breakfast when a woman with black hair tied up into a tight bun walked into the room and looked down at her. "Cathreine dear? How long will Terra be at her dance class?"

"3 hours Chichi-san," Cathreine answered, not even glancing at the woman. Chichi nodded and walked from the room not noticing Cat smirk. She chuckled, Dancing lessons!? That's a good one Terra. She laughed out loud and shoved another mouthful of cheerios in her mouth as her friend Gohan came in and sat beside her. Cathreine was always doing this. Lying to the babysitter so Terra could go to the city for her karate lessons alone without anyone noticing. She'd been doing it for almost a year now and now one noticed. Lying to Chichi was easy because she didn't say anything to her parents about it and Terra was home at least an hour before their parents came back from work. She smiled gently and shook her head. Her sister was a tricky one. She went back to eating her cereal when she heard a knocking sound on the door of the Son house. Then she heard Chichi's voice followed by another. Cathreine and Gohan both went white when Aeris's voice drifted through the air.

"Cathreine! Sweetie Daddy and I are home early dear!"

"Oh shit!"

~~o0o*~*~

Bulma studied Terra as she stood on the bus her head not even

reaching the top of the seats. She stood there not holding onto the rails beside her smirking. Bulma shook her head there was something so strange about her. She had an aura. Bulma could feel it, there was something different about the child the air seem to change when she entered bus. Her last name also puzzled Bulma as well. She couldn't help but wonder. She looked like him a lot like him. But she couldn't be Cloud's daughter. Could she? Bulma smiled fondly remembering Cloud and his crazy group of friends. They always were coming to her during the days of the meteor asking for help and repairs. But those days were over.

"Oh Terra Dear!"

The little girl twirled about to look at the elderly couple smiling at her. Her delicate lips pulled back into a lopsided grin, "Hi ya Mrs. Tolsin! Hi ya Mr. Tolsin! How's life?" Mrs. Tolsin smiled at her and dug through her purse, "Life is just fine dear. How would you like something to eat!" Terra's grin extended even further, "Aw hell ya!" Terra started for the seat when the bus driver swore and the bus stopped short making her trip and start heading towards the floor face first. Bulma gasped expecting her face to smash against the floor of the bus. However that was not about to happen. Bulma watched in amazement as her supposed brown "belt" unfurled from her waist revealing a black belt underneath. The "belt" lashed out wrapping around a balance pole stopping her from falling on her head. Bulma's jaw dropped.

A tail!?

There was no doubt in her mind now. It was Cloud's kid all right. She watched as Mr. Tolsin reached out to her to help her up as the bus driver opened the door to the bus and continued mumbling cusses about dumb kids. Terra shook her head at the elder man and let go of the pole put her hands down flipping to her feet with unbelievable ease. She glared at the group of teens that were shouting and yelling as they boarded the bus. Mrs. Tolsin shook her head before smiling and handing Terra a large chocolate chip cookie from her bag. Terra grinned and walked to where she had been standing munching on her snack happily. The bus took off again with the teens still standing despite the seats that were open around them. Bulma looked at them and frowned they were obvious either drunk or high. A boy appearing to be 17 with greasy blond hair stepped forward towards the Tolsins, "Hey gramps! Get you wrinkled ass up I wanna sit there."

"There are plenty of seats for you ki.."

"I don't give damn move it!"

Mr. Tolsin sat there glaring at him with anger about to retort when Mrs. Tolsin shook her head and stood about to move. The kid smirked arrogantly and was about to shove her out of the seat.

"Hey greaseball leave them alone!"

The teen turned to see Terra leering at him angrily. He began to laugh hysterically, "Jesus! What a joke. What are gonna do if I don't you little pipsqueak? Cry and run home to your mommy!?" The boy let out a weasel like laugh his buddies following the suit. Terra rolled her eyes, "Great come backâ€¦. pipsqueakâ€¦ geezâ€¦. is that all you can come up with condom head?" The boy stopped laughing and sneered at

her, "Why you littleâ€¦"

"C'mon I know there's some type of retort in there you pansy assed white trash queerâ€¦"

"That's it!!"

The boy threw a punch at her head. Terra smirked seeing it coming from a mile away and ducked catching his fist in her hand. The boy sneered about to pull his arm back when a bone crunching pain filled his hand. He screamed trying to pull his hand from the tiny child's solid grip as she laughed.

"Don't trust your eyesâ€¦"

Terra ran through his legs flipping him unto his back. She flipped backwards unto his chest and smiled down at him.

"â€¦.whacha see isn't whacha get. I'm a lot stronger than you think!"

"Hehâ€¦and I'm a lot more lethal than you think kid!" Upon saying this, the teen pulled out a small gun pointing it right at her. A look of utter terror passed across Terra's face and tears slipped down her cheeks, "N-N-No Puh-puh-please d-don't!" The sound of a gunshot rang out though the bus.

And all was silent.

Terra doubled over in pain holding the space where the bullet had hit. The bus screeched to a halt swerving off road. No one spoke. Bulma gasped as Terra began to sob. It sounded so strange her quiet wails almost likeâ€¦â€¦â€¦

â€¦â€¦..laughter?

Terra stood a smirk on her face laughing at the greasy adolescent and threw the bullet at his feet it clattering against the floor seeming much louder than it was in the strange silence. The teens backed away in shock. As they stared at the young child in front of them. Bulma shook her head it was just impossible

Terra was unharmed. Nothing broken, bleeding, bruised, nothing. She laughed again and took a step towards the group a strange evil smile appearing on her face. Then she whispered o them in a singsong voice, "Whacha see aint whacha ya get."

She disappeared from view leaving only an elfish laughter behind. Everyone looked about the bus except for the elderly couple and the bus driver who was now standing up staring at the back. No one moved afraid of what might happen if they did. Seconds passed seeming like an eternity. Then the boy with the gun cried out in pain and fell to the floor. In the blink of an eye the rest of his group joined him on the floor. And on top of the pile of teens stood the tiny child laughing her little head off.

"And boy! You aint seen nuttin yet! HA! What a bunch of wimpy cowards. Shit! I haven't had this much fucken' fun in ages."

Bulma stared in shock listening to the sound of approaching sirens

and to the little girl as every curse word known to man popped out of her foul mouth as she laughed.

~~o0o*~*~

"I'M GONNA KILL HER!!!"

"Aeris dear come down!"

Aeris whipped around glaring at her slightly cowering husband. She mumbled something and stamped her foot, "Cathreine Michelle! You get in here!" Aeris watched the doorway as a small head peaked around it. Cathreine walked to her mother her head low to the ground looking up at her mother through her eyelashes pushing her glasses up every so often. "Yes Mommy?" she asked trying to look as innocent and cute as possible a trick her younger sibling had taught her.

"Don't you 'Yes Mommy' me young lady! What possessed you to let your sister go to the city on a bus!? How long has she been doing this?"

"Dunnoâ€¦|..Not long I dun think Mama."

"But Cat-chanâ€¦|.I thought she's been doin' it for about a year now!?"

"Gohan shut up!"

"A YEAR!!!???"

Cathreine looked at the grounded and sniffled slightly knowing she was going to get screamed at but before that could happen a shriek sounded throughout the house coming from the living room. The group dashed in there to see Chichi pointing at the TV screen rambling on and on. Aeris looked at the screen, which showed a news report about a bus accident and shooting.

"â€¦|â€¦|and who is the hero of this situation? Not the fire dept. Not the police force. Who single handedly defended the people of this bus but a 4-year-old karate-kicking girl named Terra Strife who put a safety on the gun happy teen. We now go to Leon Macaques who is standing with the chibi-champion at this moment."

"Thank you Grace! And here we have the mini-martial arts artist Terra. Terra can you explain in you own words what happened today?"

"You bet your ass I can! I kicked ass! I gave the bug fucker what he had fucken' coming to him! I gave him a kicked in the head and a wicked jab to that asshole's spine. That Lilly livered shit headâ€¦|..say can you edit this?"

"Ahemâ€¦|.Terra we're on live TV."

"Huh? Oh crap!"

The group stood around the TV as Terra walked off screen cursing about the dumb people who put her on live TV. Aeris stood there, jaw hanging, eyes wide gazing at the screen before falling backwards to the floor. She'd fainted.

~~o0o*~*~

Bulma shook her head and walked towards the road throwing the capsule car from her pocket. She was about to get in when she heard a string of curses float through the air. From the highness of the voice she could only recognize it as Terra. She turned and frowned to see the small girl trying to hitch hike her way home cursing at the passing cars. None of the policemen had offered to drive her home so she must have thought this was the only way. Bulma walked towards her clearing her throat, "Umâ€|Terra-chan?"

"Whadya want? Can't you see I'm busy? Go away! And don't call me 'Terra-chan' if you must talk to me you can call me T-chan."

"Okay T-chan. I was just wondering if you would like a ride home."

Terra turned about and looked at her skeptically. She wandered to Bulma's side and craned her neck upwards being as she only came up to Bulma's knee and looked her in the eye. "Do ya have a phone in that hunka junk?" Bulma smiled holding back the laugh in the back of her throat and nodded leading Terra towards the car. Terra hopped into the front seat and picked up the phone's receiver yelping as a screen popped up revealing it to be a videophone. She sighed and dialed in a number, "Boy oh boy I'm gonna catch hell for this."

Bulma watched as a familiar face popped up on the screen and smiled at the woman. Terra mumbled, "Can I speak to mom Chichi-san?" The black haired woman frowned and glared at her, "Terra Vegeta! Your parents are worried sick! They are going to come pick you up now!"

"Yeah. Yeah Whatever just put mom on the phone."

"Don't you 'Whatever' me Terra Strife! I am in no mood for your attitude! And I don't thinkâ€|"

"Shut up! Just Shut up!! Your not my mom! Stop acting like it. Go get _my_ mother!"

Chichi glared at her and was about to speak when she was pushed off screen by Aeris, "T-chan? Baby? Is that you!? Are you alright?" Terra blushed slightly and pushed her hair back, "Yeah 'Kassan I'm okay. It wasn't anything I couldn't handle." A relieved look passed over her face and she smiled, "We're coming to pick you up now Terra. We'll discuss you punishment at diner."

"Diner? But mom you said I could go with Goku!"

"Not anymore Terra we have to talk. We'll be right there."

Bulma took this chance to speak up, "Well, I'll be damned. It's a small world. Hello Aeris!" Aeris looked up at the screen and smiled widely, "Bulma! It's so good to see you what are you doing there?"

"I was on the bus when I saw Terra. The second I saw the tail and heard her name I knew she was yours. If you don't mind I'd like to take her with me. The guys will get a kick out of her." Aeris frowned

and looked at Terra who had her back turned and was rummaging through the car, "Terra! Stop that."

"Talk to the butt." Terra mumbled not listening clearly annoyed at the fact she couldn't go to the reunion. Aeris sighed and looked to Bulma, "If you can handle her she's all yours. Keep in mind she's not like most kids. She'sâ€¦ wellâ€¦ she's different." Aeris looked towards the back seat to find Terra holding a pair of headsets blasting music into her ears. She nodded and looked back to Bulma, "She says things sometimes Bulma. They don't make much sense, but they can be rather frightening sometimes. Ignore it when she does that just nod and block it out. None of it is true. Terra is a little *_off_* sometimes. It's not often that it happens but when it does it can be quite disturbing. Just ignore her if it does." Bulma frowned and stared at her.

"Aerisâ€¦â€¦â€¦"

"Don't worry it usually doesn't happen. Other than that I think you well off. See you around then!"

And as soon as she began to talk she hung up leaving Bulma alone with the mysterious enigma listening to Linkin Park in the back seat. She looked back and pulled the headsets off of her and smiled despite the irritable look on Terra's face, "You're coming with me kid. I happen to be friend with your mom and Goku's Family so I'm gonna take you to the reunion."

"ALRIGHT!"

Bulma laughed as Terra scrambled into the front seat buckling her seat belt and cheering. Sitting down as she started the car Bulma decided to ask a few questions. Simple questions like how old she was and what her favorite things were, if she had any friends. Terra answered all the questions asked whole heartedly. Bulma tried her best not to laugh at the answers since it her mouth would make a sailor blush. Bulma was about to ask her about Chichi when she decided against it being as she could see in that small conversation earlier that they didn't get along. She didn't stop talking however she just kept rambling on and on and on.

"Oh yeah did I tell ya? I'm gonna marry Gohan, Goku's son some dayâ€¦â€¦â€¦ he doesn't know it yet but I'm gonna!"

Bulma began to laugh at the tiny tot as she babbled on about Gohan and her sister. Then Bulma made her mistake, "So T-chan do you have any other siblings? Brothers? Sisters?" Silence filled the car. Bulma looked to her right to see Terra staring out the front window. Her face had gone blank and the normal cheeriness was gone. The emotionless stare on her face was so eerie and unsettling that it made Bulma shudder. Minutes of complete silence passed before Terra spoke. Her voice almost mechanical and inhuman.

"I had a brother. He died. He was killed last year. A guy named Sephiroth did it. You know _the_ Sephiroth."

"But he's deadâ€¦"

"NO! He's not. I know he's not I saw him. Heâ€¦â€¦â€¦ he's the one who gave me this scar. He's still out there too. He's

waiting"

"Waiting for what Terra?"

"Me. I don't know why yet. But I know he is. He's waiting for me to grow. He can't fight me now. Neither of us are ready for it. I don't know exactly when he'll strike but I'll be older. I've already seen it. In my dreams we fight I'm much older than I am now. I know what I look like as a teen. I don't like the dreams. I don't like my future Bulma. I'm only a teen but I have seen my eyes. They look so ancient. So sad. I don't want to grow up into that woman. But I don't have a choice. I'd like to be normal but I can't. If I was then we'd all be dead."

"Terra. Why do you think this?"

"I don't think it I know it! No one believes me. And the reason I know it is because I'm special I always have been. You're special as well Bulma Breifs. I've seen you. In my dreams that is. That's why I talked to you on the bus today. I knew you. I know of your fate as well as mine. They are one in the same."

"Terra. What is my fate? What is our fate?"

"It's simple. Our fates. My parents' fates. Goku's family's fate . They are all the same. Our fate is to lose."

â€|â€|â€|â€|..Our fate is to die."

Silence filled the air. Bulma stopped the car and stared at her as she looked out across the ocean they floated above. Her face so emotionless and uncaring as if she had not even heard what she had just said. Bulma finally found her voice, "Terra who told you this!?" Terra looked at her and Bulma couldn't hold back her gasp of shock.

Her eyes had gone so pale that they looked almost white. They were someone else's eyes so ancient looking so unnerving. Terra cocked her head to the side and stared into Bulma's eye as if she had asked something obvious.

"The Voices told me. The Voice at Twilight, they are always there, watching us. They told me that they've been waiting. Waiting for the Angel. I am the Angel Bulma. They whisper to me when night falls when evil roams and the banshees cry. They have told me things. They say I am the Angel. The Angel can bring Chaos or Order. The Angel will lead the side of good against the utmost evil. The Angel is the Messiah. But they say other things. They have told me that I shall die. They tell me nothing else except this. So if my fate is to die then I must lose. If my fate is to lose then Chaos must win. If Chaos's fate is to win then Order must be destroyed."

If Order's fate is to be destroyed then we all die."

Bulma sat there in shock. If she had not heard it and seen it with her own eyes and ears she would have never believed that these words came from the mouth of a child. Such a dark thing coming from something that seemed so pure. Bulma shook her head in disbelief trying to tell herself that this was nothing but a child's

imagination. Nothing but a story she had heard. Perhaps something off of TV? But she could not make herself believe it. Something about what she had said the way she said it. It seemed so true.

"Bulma?" Terra's voice floated through the air. Bulma turned and looked at her and let out a scream. Because Terra was gone. There sat teen with the wings of an angel but they were colored black. A black hooded cloak adorned her shoulders covering her body from view. Her face was as beautiful as it was hideous. Evil seemed to seep from her pores. A scar ran down her right eye.

Her eyes. They were blue and glowed with insanity and hatred. The creature ran a clawed bestial hand through her shimmering blond hair and smiled revealing hundreds of snake like fangs within her mouth. Her eyes narrowed and her wings spread and a voice so vile yet so enchanting drifted through the air now thick with evil, "What's wrong Bulma?"

Bulma turned away violently and shut her eyes trying to block out the corruption that was her voice. But even with her back turned and her eyes shut she could see her. The creature leaned over and pressed her luscious wretched lips to her ears gently. "Aw, Bulma," she whispered licking the side of her face with a long snake like tongue chuckling, "Did I scare you?"

Bulma screamed and bolted from her chair

"Jesus Christ Bulma what's the Hell!?"

Bulma turned towards the passenger seat her heart racing. There sat the enigma Terra staring at her with wide eyes as if she'd lost her mind, "What's your problem!? You just stop 50 yards away from the island and space out! Then you start screaming like a banshee? What the hell is wrong?"

Bulma shook her head and started the car again heading towards the island not speaking. She couldn't figure it out. It seemed so real. But it couldn't be. Things like that just don't happen.

Do they?

Bulma parked the car just above the surf and opened the door allowing Terra to hop out and run to her sister and Gohan who stood upon the shore. Bulma buried her face in her hands for a moment trying to clear her head of what just happened. She sighed and looked in her review mirror into the back of her car.

Only to see the same Dark Angel from her dream a sadistic grin plastered on her face.

Bulma screamed and turned to find her back seat empty. She let out a sigh of relief and got out of the car pondering what had just happened. She looked across the sand seeing the Kame house, Turtle, and three children, Cathreine a small black haired boy she didn't know and Terra talking to one another. Cathreine ran inside with the black haired boy.

"C'mon Gohan let's go introduce Terra to the guy without a nose!"

Bulma laughed slightly before walking towards the door herself passing Terra on the way. Terra giggled and was about to follow when she heard a chuckle. She looked up upon the canopy above the doorway to see a woman wearing a black cloak staring down at her. A screech sounded and a brown hawk landed upon Terra's shoulders its gold eyes glaring maliciously at the cloaked figure. The creature reached down off the canopy with and ran a taloned demented claw across Terra's face.

"Hello sweet child. Do you know who I am?"

Terra shook her head her deep blue eye suddenly pale again with a strange glazed over look to them. The bird on her shoulders screeched and bit the clawed hand drawing blood from it deranged skin. The figure recoiled and snarled at the bird "Watch it Tobiason! Heh. The time for fighting will come. Until then," the creature laughed, "Watch over your _Angel,_ _Guardian_."

—

~Sod off you bloody succubus. Go find someone else to torment!~

—

The creature lifted her hood from her head revealing her long blond hair and familiar face, "Very well _Guardian_. Take care."

Then as soon as she appeared she was gone.

"T-chan!? What are you doing? Come inside and meet everyone!" Goku's voice rang out. Terra stood there though eyes still glazed and fixated to the spot where the demonic woman once stood. Goku walked outside and looked down at her, "Terra?"

—

~Terra. Go inside.~

—

Terra nodded listening to her hawk friend and walked into the house. Tobiason leapt off her shoulders onto a chair and whipped about his gold eye glowing slightly.

—

~Forget Terra. Forget the Demon. You need not know her now.~

—

~~o0o*~*~

And I did forget. I forgot everything. Part of me however always would remember that day though. Everything from Bulma's dream to my 2nd encounter with the _Dark Angel_. Back then the evil within the _Beast_ controlled me easily with no problems. However time would pass and I would have to face it without the evilness corrupting my mind. During the many encounters we would have in the future I

would always have someone by my side though. I couldn't face her alone subconsciously fearing the darkness would swallow me too.

You notice I don't mention the dream as much. Why? Because I am afraid to speak of Bulma's vision. The dream of the damned is how I refer to it. I know it sounds foolish and childish to fear a dream. A dream can't hurt you. Nothing but images and vision. But there was something in that dream to fear. Something that dream held that terrifies me to this day.

The Truth_._

7. Default Chapter Title

> <meta name="Generator">

Final Fantasy 7

The Next Generation

Chapter 7

Piccolo's Training

Piccolo flew at his highest speed. This was a test for the sayain that he knew following him. Suddenly a flash of light passed him causing him to stop dead. "Are we almost there? And why are you flying so slowly? I can walk where ever we're faster at this rate," Terra asked. "You mean you're not flying at your full speed and you still passed me?" Piccolo asked. "Yeah. So what?" Terra said. Piccolo snarled he could sense the child's defiance and attitude. "Well are we going to stand here for a year lizard boy or are we going to go where ever you're taking us ," Terra snapped. "Follow me," Piccolo muttered. He flew a few more miles and then landed by a lake. Terra landed on a rock besides him and snapped her fingers making a flute appear. She started playing it when suddenly Piccolo covered his ears in pain. "STOP PLAYING THAT YOU IDIOT!" Piccolo growled. "Jeez sorry," Terra mumbled. This is going to be a long year Piccolo thought.

Gohan's crying filled the air causing small animals to run from their hiding places. "Stop crying you moron," Piccolo muttered. Terra held her head Gohan had regained consciousness thirty minutes ago and had been crying ever since. Her sensitive hearing made the wailing almost unbearable to listen to. She finally snapped, "WILL YOU SHUT UP!" Gohan instantly stopped crying and looked at his best friend. Even though she was a year younger then him she could be scary. Piccolo turned to the sayain child and then to her sister who sat next to her. The only difference between the two was the long scar that marked Terra left eye. "Thank god," He mumbled. "Who are you?" Gohan asked. "My name is Piccolo and I'm your new sensei," he replied. "But Mom says I can't train," Gohan interrupted. "Oh for Kami's sake do you ever stop worrying about what your mother thinks?" Terra sighed. "As I was saying I'm your new sensei. You have incredible hidden powers and I'm going to show you how to use them." Piccolo told Gohan. "How come? And I don't have any powers. Terra and Cat are the strong ones," Gohan said. "I'll show you what powers I'm talking about," Piccolo said smiling evilly. He then picked up a startled Gohan by the head and throwing him as hard as he could towards a near

by mountain. "What is freaking wrong with you?!" Cat said not knowing of Gohan's power since she'd been unconscious at the time. Then Cat's jaw dropped as Gohan threw an enormous amount of energy at the mountain. "Oh my God," Cathreine whispered. "Wow! Did I do that?" Gohan asked. "Yes Gohan you did," Piccolo said.

"I'm ready to train Mr. Piccolo. What do I do first?" Gohan asked. "Live. All you three have to do is survive out here for a few months out on your own out here. Then if you do live I'll begin your training," Piccolo said coldly before flying off. "What! You're kidding right Mr. Piccolo. Ha, that's a good joke," Gohan screamed nervously as he ran after Piccolo. "This is going to be an interesting year," Terra said smiling. "How did I end up involved in this?" Cathreine asked glaring at Terra. "Well it was either this or you could sit at home and give the arriving sayains a better chance at kicking our asses and taking over Earth. You choose what you want to do. If you want you can fly home, sit at there while Gohan and I become stronger, and you sit there watching TV collecting dust. So what do you want to do?" Terra said in a sarcastic voice. "I'm seriously unhappy about this but I'll stay," Cathreine muttered. "Why thank you dear sister," Terra sarcastically said

_ {A few days later}_

--

_ "_WHAAAAA! Some friends you are!" Gohan cried from the mountaintop he had accidentally teleported himself to. Terra sat in the shade of a tree meditating a few yards from the base of the mountain. Cathreine looked up at the small crying boy and said, "I'm gonna fly up there and help him down." Cathreine started to fly towards him, but not before Terra appeared in front of her. "Terra get out of my way," Cathreine sighed. "No. Now get back down by the tree. He doesn't need your help," Terra said as coldly as Piccolo. "Terra! He's been up there crying for a whole day already!" Cat yelled. "I really don't care. He has to learn how to be brave. He's been so sheltered his whole life and now he's learning about how to take care of himself and YOU want to help him down?! Well you'll have to get through me first and we both know that you can't beat me. Now get back down there before I knock you down there!" Terra shouted. Cat knew Terra was serious and flew back down to the shade of the tree beginning to meditate herself. "TERRA! PLEASE HELP ME!" Gohan begged. "I'm sorry Gohan I can't!" Terra shouted back. "I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIEND! I HATE YOU!" Gohan screamed. Terra looked at the ground sadly. "I'm going to hunt some food down," she called to her sister. "You'll thank me one day Gohan," she whispered.

_ {Later That Night}_

--

_ "_I can't believe they left me up here. Some friends," Gohan said shivering from the cold. "Wow! Look at that a full moon," Gohan said his tail twitching happily, "I've never seen a full moon before." Suddenly something in Gohan's mind snapped. He could hear his own heart beating and then the full moon took its effect on the young half sayain as he began to transform.

Terra and Cathreine were awoken by a loud roar that made the Earth around them shake. "What is it Terra!?" Cathreine screamed. "I don't

know!" Terra shouted back. She looked towards the mountain to see it was no longer there and in its place was a giant ape like monster. "Oh my god," Terra said. "Cat! Don't look at the moon! That monster is Gohan! That's what a full moon does to a sayain if they have a tail!" Terra ordered. "We got to find Piccolo!" Cat said. Terra looked at the warrior, who floated above Gohan trying to calm him down and said, "He already knows."

"Gohan! Stop!" Piccolo screamed at the monster. Christ what am I gonna do he thought.

Suddenly Gohan's large ape like hand came at him. "KUSO!" Piccolo shouted. "HEY! YOU BIG STUPID APE COME AND GET ME!" a voice shouted. "Huh?" Piccolo said looking around. "HEY PICCOLO DOWN HERE! IT'S TERRA! REMEMBER WHAT RADITTZ SAID ABOUT THE FULL MOON AND THE TRANSFORMATIONS SAYAINS UNDER GO!? CUT OFF GOHAN'S TAIL AND HE'LL TURN BACK TO NORMAL!" Terra screamed before flying out of Gohan's hand range. "Of course the moon!" Piccolo said before shooting a giant blast at the moon. "Or you could just do that," Terra said, "a little stupid but hey!" Gohan turned back to normal and fell to the ground exhausted. "Get rid if this," Piccolo said pulling out Gohan's tail. "Terra, Catherine! Cut your tails off too, just incase," Piccolo said. "WHAT! NO WAY! I AINT CUTTIN MY TAIL OFF!" Terra shouted as Cat made a small amount of energy zapping her own tail off. "Fine," Piccolo said not wanting to deal with her. This is going to be one hell of a year he thought

_ {6 Months Later}_

--

"Are you ready to train you three?" Piccolo asked. "Yes!" the three, said simultaneously. "Good because we're going to train until you drop," Piccolo said throwing a blast at three sayings. Terra dodged it easily, Cat had a little trouble but got out of the way, and Gohan got hit with it hard. Terra turned and fired three blasts at Piccolo, Cat, and Gohan. They all got hit. This is my kind of training Terra thought as Piccolo's Makansapou hit her hard.

_ {A few months later}_

--

_ " _HIIIIIIIIYYYYYAAAAAA!!!" Terra screamed as she went to kick Cathreine in the head. Cat grabbed Terra's foot threw her. Terra flipped backwards and tried her attack again this time faking a kick towards Cat's stomach and instead punched her in the eye giving her a black eye. Cathreine wasn't phased one bit and countered, "KAMEHAHA!" Terra absorbed the energy and shot it back Cathreine. Cat threw it right back at her hitting Terra in the chest. Despite the pain that ran through Terra's body she smiled. She was loving this.

"MASANKA!" Gohan screamed aiming his blast at Piccolo. Piccolo dodged and countered with a punch to Gohan's stomach. Gohan then upper cut Piccolo and kicked him in the head. Piccolo staggered back a few feet but didn't fall. He looked up at the twins and shot a large blast of energy at the both of them. Terra and Cathreine sensed it and dodged it easily. They then turned their attention towards Piccolo and attacked. With all three of the well-trained sayains attacking him Piccolo had a little trouble keeping up. Suddenly Terra punched him

in the back knocking him off balance. Gohan and Cat both took this opportunity and both kicked the namek in the stomach as hard as they could. Piccolo flew back a few hundred feet before falling to the ground. Wow they're getting much better he thought.

Then the sky darkened and thunder could be heard. "What in the hell?" Cathreine said. A smile appeared on Terra's face. "Goku's coming back."

Hi ya Terra here!

Any comments, compliments, death threats? Just send em to me! Jane!

8. Default Chapter Title

> <meta name="Generator">

Final Fantasy 7

The Next Generation

Chapter 8

Vegeta's Arrival

"Papa can we go to lunch now?" the little girl asked. "Sure come on let's go," the child's father answered. "HEY! WHAT'S THAT?!" someone yelled. Suddenly the city shook as the space pods hit earth. "Oh my gawd! It's like a alien space pod!" a teenage girl stated.

The sayain's tail curled around his waist as he stepped out of his pod. His partner Nappa stepped out too. The sayain floated up out of the crater and on to the streets below with Nappa following him. "Heh, look at these gawking idiots Vegeta. What should I do with em?" the large bald sayain asked. The spikey haired young man beside him said, "Do what you wish with them Nappa." "Really!? Thank you Prince Vegeta," Nappa said with a mock bow. Nappa then lifted two fingers and an enormous blast vaporized both the city and its people.

"Huh! What the hell was that!?" Cathreine said. Terra and Piccolo's eyes narrowed. "It begins now," said Terra knowing that her life would never be the same.

Krillen looked towards the demolished city before flying towards the area he knew Piccolo and the kids were.

Tien frowned at the fact the ki blast he felt was theirs and not of his fighting partners. "They've arrived haven't they?" Chau-zuo asked. "Yes. Are you sure you're ready for this?" Tien asked. "No way I didn't train this hard for nothing!" Chaut-zuo said flying towards Piccolo's ki with Tien trailing behind.

Yamcha looked to the west. "They've come. Well it's now or never." He said as his flew toward Piccolo's ki.

Cloud sat in meditation in the middle of a field. He had been training, but was not going to fight the arriving sayians. He was too weak he'd be in the way. Suddenly he felt a presence that made his

eyes flash open and his ki rise. "No. It's impossible. He couldn't be alive. Could he?"

"Great work you stupid jackass," Vegeta muttered. "What? What did I do?" Nappa asked. "Use your head moron. What if one of the dragon balls we're looking for was in that city!" Vegeta snapped. "I'm sorry Vegeta," Nappa said. "Hmpf!" Vegeta sighed before looking at the earth around him. Nice planet. Should bring a nice amount of money. Too bad that stupid chicken shit Radittz couldn't even destroy it. Then Vegeta felt a presence that made the hairs on the back of his neck stand up. "Vegeta, what's wrong? You look like you saw a ghost," Nappa said. "No. It's impossible. He couldn't be alive. Could he?" Vegeta whispered, "Nothing wrong let's just find those 'warriors' that killed Radittz." Vegeta then took off into the air but he could shake the feeling that '_he_' was here on this planet.

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN 'IT BEGINS NOW'?! THEY CAN'T BE HERE YET! Can they?" Cathreine yelled. " They sure can and they are. Get ready," Terra said calmly. Suddenly Krillen landed next to Gohan. "Hey guys! How's it going?" he asked. "Fine. Say your that guy that trained with my father when he was little! Krillen right?" Gohan asked. "Yup. So how was training with Piccolo? No one's ever trained with him before," Krillen asked. "Oh it was fine. Mr. Piccolo is a really nice guy when you get to know him," Gohan answered. Suddenly a voice shouted, "WHAT!? WHAT DO YOU MEAN I CAN FIGHT YET?! NOT MY TIME?! WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN?! YOU DAMN PLANET! ANSWER ME!" Cat turned to Terra and said, "Ter if the planet's saying not to fight then it's probably right." "NO WAY! WE'VE TRAINED OUR ASSES OFF FOR A WHOLE YEAR AND NOW WE CAN'T FIGHT?!" Terra screamed. "WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU GUYS CAN'T FIGHT?" Piccolo shouted. "The planet's telling me it ain't our time to fight and that it will tell us when we can," Terra said obviously trying to stay calm. "God damnit!" Piccolo shouted. "Shit!" Krillen whispered knowing very well of Terra's and Cathreine's power. "Hey foul mouthes! If you'd shut up you'd notice we have visitors!" Cat said pointing towards the sky. "Huh?" the four others said at once. "Well is this all this puny planet has to offer? Hahahahahahaha!" the figure laughed. "They're here," Terra whispered.

Cloud drove as fast as he could he could hear Aeris, Tifa, Barret, Marlene, and Elmyra all yelling at him to slow down. He didn't listen though all he cared about was getting to the Kame house. His tail fluffed out tensely. He can't be alive! Vegeta-sei is gone! So is he it's impossible he thought. He finally reached the Kame house and runs in knocking down the door. "What the? Cloud what's wrong calm down!" Master Roshi said. "Yeah Cloud you look like you saw a ghost!" Puar said. "Are they filming the fight?" Cloud said sounding panicked. "Yeah why?" Bulma asked. "Kuso! OUT OF MY WAY BAKAS!" Cloud shouted pushing everyone away from the TV. Cloud's eyes scanned over the figures. There's Terra, Cat, Gohan, Krillen, Yamcha, Tein, Piccolo, and Chaut-Zuo. Where are the people they're fighting?" Cloud said. "The big bald guy, those little green guys, and the spikey haired guy." Bulma answered. Suddenly the camera focused on the main enemy. He looked to be about Bulma's age, had black spiked up hair, a great built, and was pretty short. "Wow! That foo' put's yours and Goku's hair te shame!" Barret said to Cloud. Cloud didn't answer though; his eyes were glued to the screen. "No it'sâ€¦ it's just impossible. He can't be alive," Cloud said barely above a whisper. "Cloud are you alright? You look like you seen a ghost." Aeris said. "I think I have. We have to get to that fight! I have to stop that

jackass before he does something stupid!" He shouted. "Cloud! Do you know who that disgusting alien is?!" Chi chi asked. "Yes. I do," was all he said. "Who is he Cloud," Aeris asked calmly. Cloud sighed and rested his head on the doorframe.

"He is my older brotherâ€¦.. Vegeta."

9. Default Chapter Title

> <meta name="Generator">

Final Fantasy 7

The Next Generation

Chapter 9

Death of a Warrior

"Saybia men ATTACK!" Nappa shouted sending the ten little green men after the earth senshi. The one was destroyed by Vegeta for failing against Tien. "Alright my turn," Krillen said. "No wait my friend. Let me have a go at it. If you die you can't be wished back with the dragonballs," Yamcha said stepping towards the fight. "Whaâ€¦.. Ok whatever you say Yamcha," said the discouraged ex-monk. Terra and Cathreine sat on a rock meditating. Yamcha beat the saybia man easily. "Ha! Piece o' cake!" Yamcha said turning around. "Yeah Yamcha!" Chaut-Zuo screamed. Terra's eyes flashed open and yelled, "YAMCHA! WHATCH OUT!" But it was too late. The saybia man had survived Yamcha's onslaught and now had attached itself to Yamcha. "What theâ€¦!â€¦. Hey let go of me!" Yamcha screamed. Suddenly the saybia man exploded leaving Yamcha's charred body in a crater.

"NOOOOOOOOOO!" Tifa screamed burying her face in her hands. "Whatâ€¦!â€¦. noâ€¦!.. Yamcha please no," Bulma whispered before bursting into tears. "YAMCHA!" Puar sobbed throwing herself against the TV crying. Tifa sobbed against Barret's shoulder. Chi chi had fainted long ago and now Puar followed the suite. "I loved him so," Tifa sobbed. "WHAT! YOU LOVED HIM! HE WAS MY BOYFRIEND TIFA LOCKHEART!" Bulma screamed angrily. "NO WAY HE DUMPED YOU!" Tifa screamed back. This is going to be a long day Cloud thought turning away from the two girls. Suddenly a remote came whizzing at him. With out even turning around he grabbed it and broke it easily. No one seemed to notice his presence though. Cloud looked towards his air car. The damn thing was over heated from being driven here so fast. I'll get there soon girls. Cloud looked up and whispered, "If you harm a single hair on their heads Vegeta you'll be sorry."

_ {2 hours later}_

Tien and Chaut-Zuo are dead only Piccolo, Gohan, Terra, Cathreine, and Krillen remain. Five saybia men still remain though. Gohan sits there trying to be strong. Suddenly Terra gets up. "Oh look Nappa the girl finally is going to fight," Vegeta taunted. Terra opened her eyes. Gohan gasped they were so dark they looked almost black. "Will you tell those lame brained baka yaros to stop laughing!" She said pointing at the saybia men. They had been laughing like that the whole fight and Piccolo could understand why she seemed so pissed.

"Awwwww. Are the little half-breed baby's ears hurting her? HAHAAHAHAHAHA!" Nappa taunted. Terra's eyes narrowed no one called her a half-breed. The saybia men kept laughing and now Terra clutched her head in pain from it. Why can't they stop laughing she thought? Why? Why? WHY! Finally Terra turned around and grabbed Gohan lifted him above her head and threw him at the saybia men. They kept laughing and with what little brains they had they thought she thinks that little boy can beat us. Suddenly Gohan's eyes grew wide and he screamed on the top of his lungs, "MASANKA!!!!!!" The blast hit the saybia men right on killing them instantly. "WHAT IN HELL WAS THAT! THAT KID'S ^&*@#!^% STRONG!" Nappa yelled.

Nappa then came at them then. Terra could sense an immense power. I'm stronger though. The giant sayain wasn't attacking her though he was after Gohan. Gohan managed to dodge the attack, but not the next one. Terra's anger built up, but she managed to control herself. "Terra come here," Piccolo shouted. Terra's anger still remained with her but she pushed it down deep inside her. All of her anger was stored here. And it was about to be released.

"Terra has the planet told you it's time yet?" Krillen asked anxiously. "No," Terra said coldly. "Ok enough talking. I got a plan. Krillen I need you to distract that big idiot, then I'll sneak behind him and grab his tail," Piccolo said. "What good will that do?" Krillen asked. "Sayains are weakened when you grab their tail. It's kinda like our Achilles heel," Terra explained. "So if you ever annoy me again I can just pull your tail out," Piccolo said. "Yes. But the minute you let go I'll beat the shit out of you," Terra snapped. "Ok after I have his tail I need you to hit with full force Gohan," Piccolo explained. "What! No way! What if I screw up!?" Gohan panicked. "You won't! Now let's go!" Piccolo shouted. Terra walked to the rock that she'd been meditating on. The planet was telling her that someone would return to the planet soon. Poor Krillen Terra thought. Little did she know that Krillen was not the one the planet spoke of.

Their attack failed. Terra couldn't believe that these freaks had outgrown their weakness. Piccolo grabbed his tail but also got Nappa's elbow in the back of his neck. "Damn! Cat this don't look good," Terra whispered. "I know, but we must obey the planet," Cathreine said. "I know, I know," was all Terra said before returning her attention to the fight. She watched as Nappa's knee connected with Gohan's stomach. Her anger was once again pushed down into the little pit in her stomach where she kept her anger, rage, hatred, grief, and even fear. Krillen was already down. He wasn't dead, but he was hurt. Piccolo could barely move even. She wanted to obey the planet, but each injury inflicted on her friend was making it harder and making her temper and ki rise.

Then Nappa threw Gohan to the ground. Terra suddenly felt an enormous power emitting from Nappa. "Now you DIE!" Nappa screamed. "No," Terra whispered forgetting every thing the planet was telling her. She ran towards Gohan. I have to defend him the blast will kill him. It's too strong.

Vegeta was watching in amusement. Suddenly he looked towards the small figure running towards the boy. "Heh. I don't think so." Vegeta lifted a single finger and a large rock flew towards Terra.

Almost there Terra thought. Suddenly she felt something hit her in

the head knocking her to the ground. A rock!? "No." The hit to her head had shocked her and her ki had lowered. Terra saw the blast get closer and closer to Gohan. Just as it was to hit him a green blur flashed in front of him. Terra braced her self for the after shock. When the dust and smoke cleared she saw what had protected Gohan from the blast. "No. NO!" Terra shouted seeing Piccolo's body lying on the ground. "No. Not him. He can't die. With out him we can't gather the dragon balls," She whispered as she walked towards Piccolo's lifeless body. She felt Cathreine presence beside her when she kneeled next to her sensei. Gohan was near tears as Piccolo spoke. "Don't worry you three. Listen I've watched you all change over this year and I'm proud of ya. Gohan you and Cathreine have changed children into warriors both of your parents will be proud. Terra you've taught me much. You've taught me kindness. I thank you for it. You three are the only friends I've ever had. Thank you. Please wish me back." Then Piccolo, The Demon King, and the kindest most caring sensei Terra, Cat, and Gohan had ever had was gone. "No. NO! PICCOLO!" was all you could hear as Terra screamed in anguish

10. Default Chapter
Title